L'M COMICS

LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

10¢ NO2

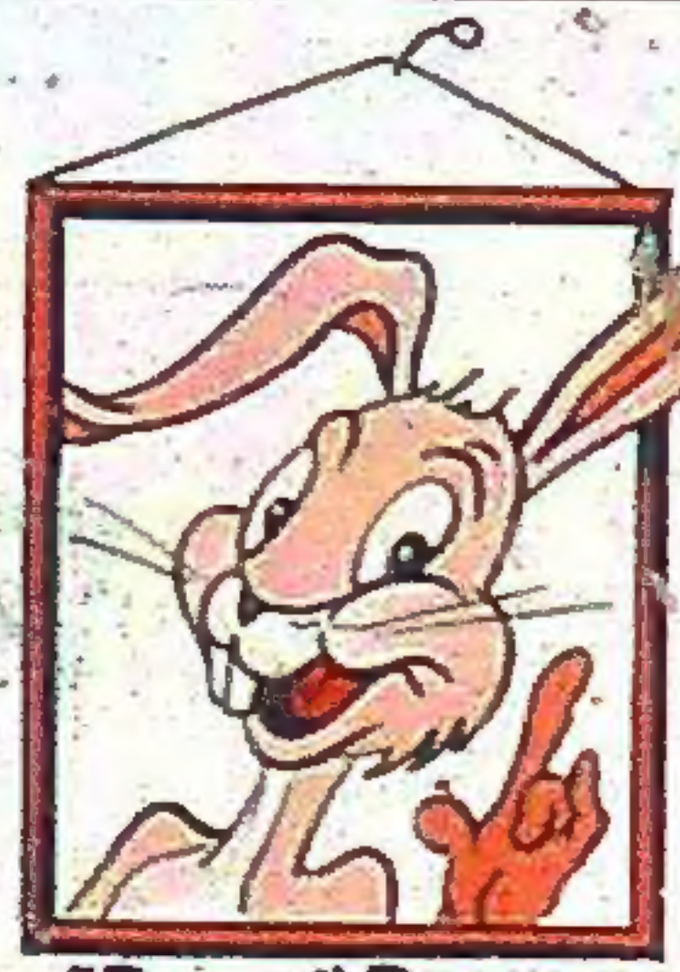
COMICS

LEON SCHLESINGER'S FAMOUS CHARACTERS

PORKY PIG • BUGS BUNNY

PETUNIA, ELMER, SNIFFLES AND MANY OTHERS

"SNIFFLES"



"BUGS" BUNNY

"MR. TORTOISE"

PETUNIA

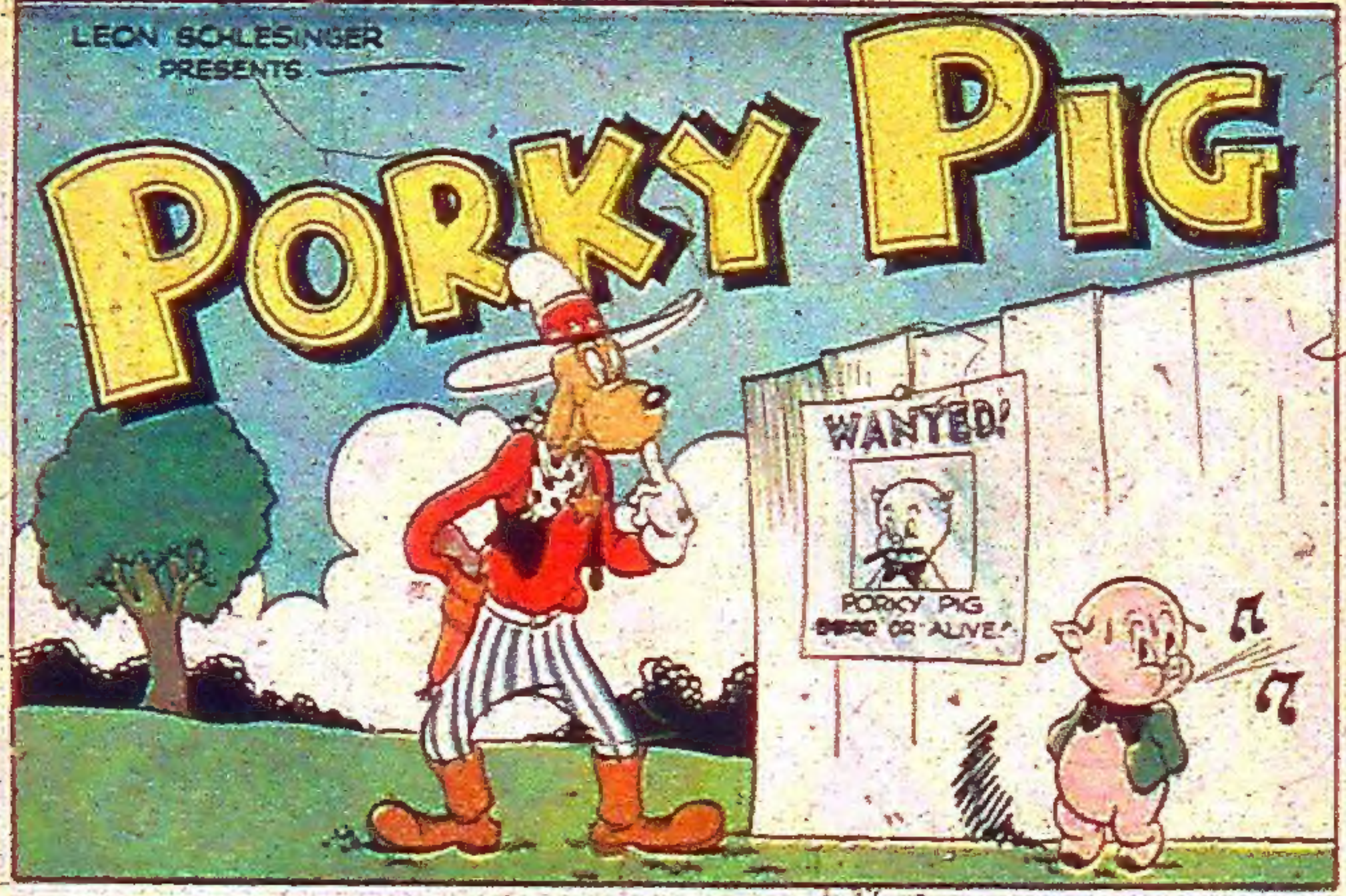
"FREDDIE FOX"

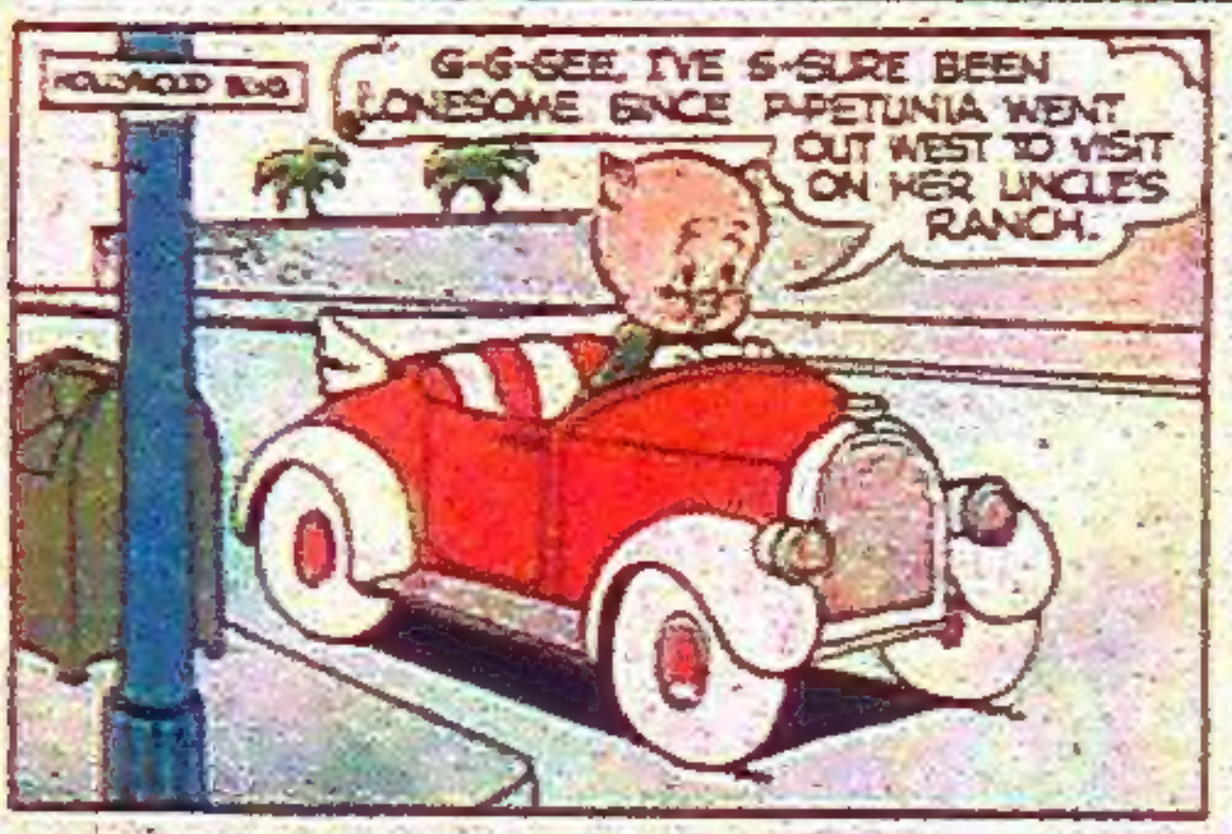
PORKY PIG EDITOR

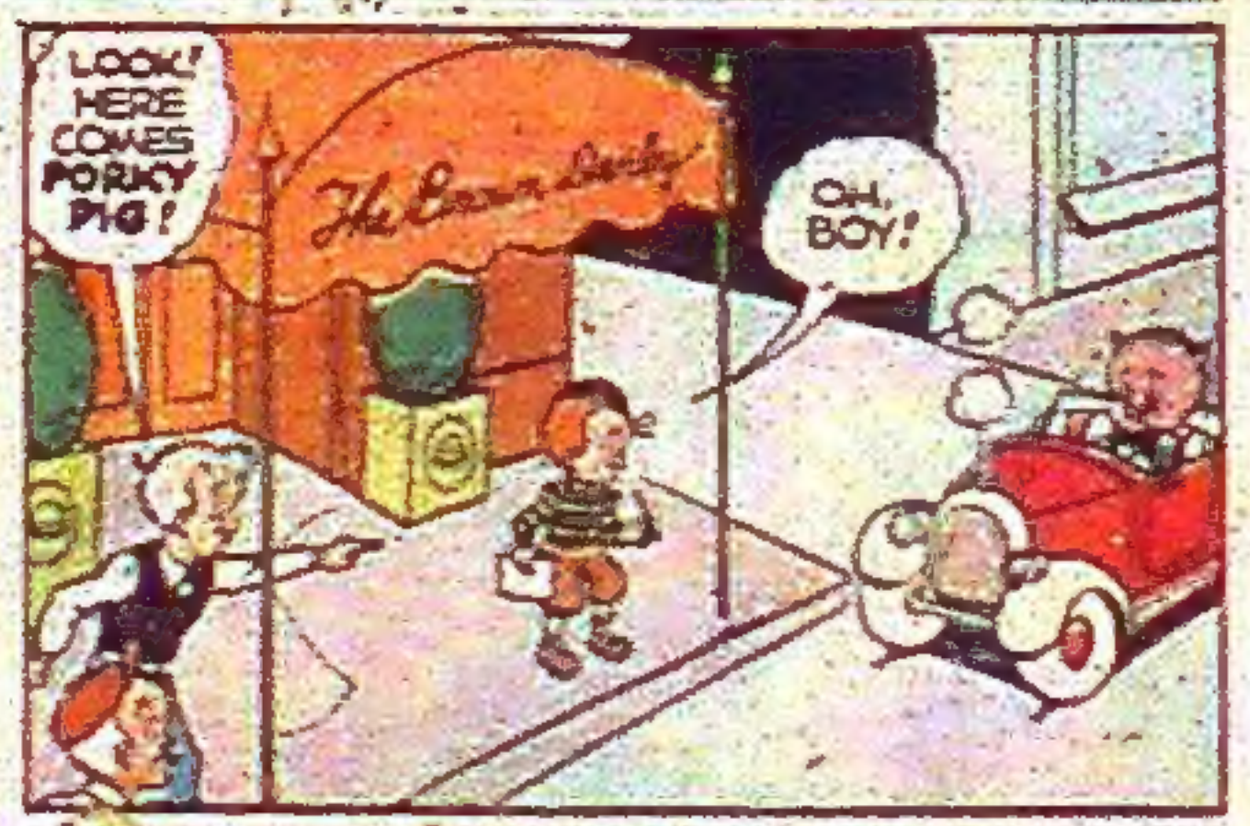
LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES, Vol. 1, No. 2 November, 1941. Published bimonthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, New York. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President, Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Application for second class matter applied for at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, New York, under an act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U. S. A. Subscriptions in the U. S. A. 50 cents per year. Single copies 10 cents in the U. S. A. No Canadian or Foreign subscriptions accepted. Copyright, 1941 by Leon Schlesinger, Productions. Printed in U. S. A.

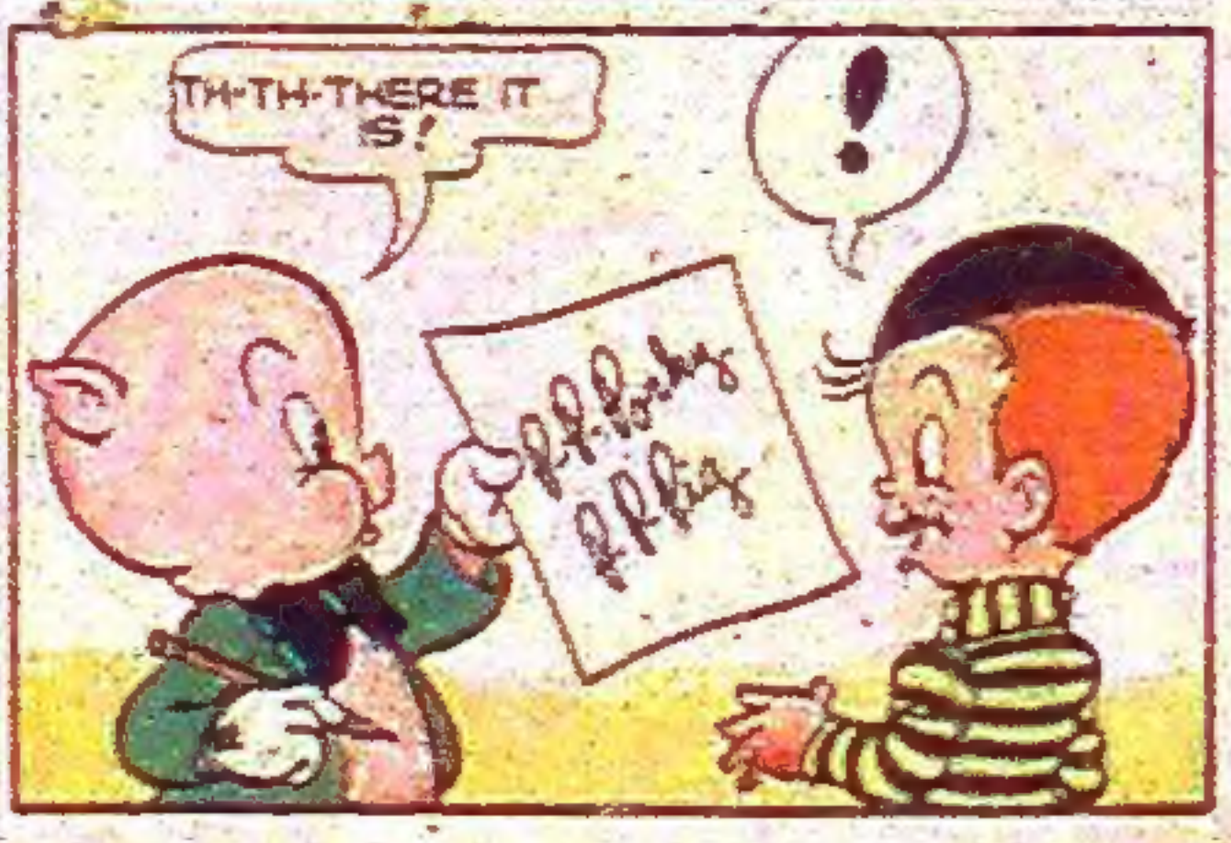
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

PORKY PIG









WHAT! ONLY THREE ICE CREAM SODAS TODAY, PORKY?

Y-Y-YES SIR— I'M NOT VERY HUNGRY—S-SORTA LOST MY APPETITE!

PORKY'S GIRL FRIEND, PETUNIA, IS OUT OF TOWN— WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS GO OVER AND TRY TO CHEER HIM UP?

WE DID TRY TO CHEER HIM UP, BUT HE JUST LAUGHED AT US!

CHEER UP, PORKY—YOU'LL HEAR FROM HER SOON—

IF SH-SHE ONLY WRITE OR—

TELEGRAM FOR PORKY PIG!

IS IT FROM PETUNIA?

Y-YES! OH MY G-GOODNESS! THIS IS T-TERRIBLE!

I G-GOTTA S-SEE MY BOSS ABOUT THIS R-RIGHT AWAY!

Leon Schlesinger PRODUCTIONS HOME OF LOONEY TUNES

LEGGO! I-JUST G-GOTTA LET ME GO!!

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, PORKY?

IT-IT'S AWFUL! PETUNIA'S IN D-DANGER, AN' I G-GOTTA GO SAVE HER—R-READ THIS!

POSTAL UNION

PORKY PIG, HOLLYWOOD, CAL.

HELP! HELP! UNCLE'S RANCH AT DEADWOOD GULCH ABOUT TO BE FORE-CLOSED. RUSTLERS STEALING ALL THE CATTLE AND STUFF! COME QUICK! HURRY!!!

PETUNIA

I'M SORRY TO HEAR IT, PORKY! OF COURSE, YOU MUST GO SAVE HER, AND I'LL HELP YOU ALL I CAN! WE'LL RUSH THE FINAL SCENES OF YOUR PICTURE SO YOU CAN LEAVE TOMORROW!

B-BUT TOMORROW MAY BE T-TOO LATE!

SORRY, PORKY, BUT WE MUST FINISH THE PICTURE FIRST—THAT'S SHOW BUSINESS! DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE A FEW HOURS MORE OR LESS WON'T CHANGE THE SITUATION!

OH, G-G-GOSH!

PRIVATE

DOGGONE CRAZY WABBIT! I'M NOT GONNA ACT IN ANY MORE PITURES WITH YOU, AN' I'M GONNA TELL LEON SO!

HEY ELMER—WHILE YOU'RE IN THERE, T-T-TELL LEON I'M GETTIN' **TIRED** OF WAITING! I W-WANTA GO OUT **WEST** AN' SAVE P-PETUNIA!

AWIGHT!

LOOK, PAL! I WOULDN'T LET **HIM** DO ANY TALKIN' FOR **ME**! HE GETS EVERYTHING MIXED UP—BESIDES, HE PRONOUNCES HIS "R's" LIKE THEY WAS "W's"!

P-P-POOR ELMER! I'M SURE G-G-GLAD I CAN T-TALK G-G-G-G—DISTINCTLY!

VERY WELL, ELMER—I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. IF YOU DON'T LIKE ACTING WITH "BUGS" BUNNY, PERHAPS WE CAN TEAM YOU UP WITH "DAFFY" DUCK!

THANKS, LEON! I HATE THAT WABBIT!

LES SEE - SEEMS LIKE THERE WAS SOMETHIN' ELSE I WAS GONNA ASK LEON—

OH YES, I REMEMBER!

PORKY SAID HE WAS **TIRED** AND WANTED TO KNOW IF HE COULD GO **WEST**—

WHY, CERTAINLY! TELL PORKY TO GO RIGHT AHEAD AND **REST**!

WHY, HE'LL PROBABLY **NEVER** LET YOU GO AFTER **HIM** GETS THROUGH TALKIN' TO HIM!

HERE COMES ELMER N-N-NOW!

ARE YOU S-S-SURE, ELMER?

SURE I'M SURE! LEON SAID TO TELL YOU IT WAS AWIGHT FOR YOU TO GO **WEST**!

I DON'T KNOW HOW ELMER TALKED HIM INTO IT, BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO STICK AROUND TO FIND OUT!

FEAR NOT, PETUNIA! PORKY PIG RIDES AGAIN!

I OUGHTA BE NEAR P-PETUNIA'S P-PLACE BY NOW! MAYBE TH-THIS OL' DESERT RAT KNOWS WHERE IT IS!

O-CAN YOU TELL ME TH' WAY T-T-TO TH' "BAR-NONE" RANCH?

SHORE CAN, STRANGER! HIT'S ABOUT TWO MILES DOWN TH' ROAD!

GALLOPIN' SHOOTIN' IRONS! YOU'RE PORKY PIG! I-I JUST SAW ONE OF Y-YOUR PICTURES!

G-GEE, I D-DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA THEY SH-SHOWED MY PICTURES WAY OUT HERE!

W-WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISTER? YOU'RE SHAKIN' LIKE A LEAF — GOT A CH-CH-CHILL?

BUGS

HALP! DON'T SHOOT! SPARE ME! HALP!!

M-M-MY! WHAT A P-PECULIAR F-FELLER!

?

F-F-FLAT AS A P-P-PANCAKE!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND W-WHY THAT F-FELLER RAN AWAY, BUT SINCE HE D-DID I MAY AS WELL USE HIS HORSE TO F-FINISH TH' T-TRIP!

I MUST BE GETTING CLOSE TO TH' "B-B-BAR-NONE" RANCH-

S-S-SAY, BUDDY, C-CAN YOU T-TELL ME——

YEOW! PORKY PIG!

I W-WONDER IF I S-SAID SOMETHING WRONG——

ZOOM!

G-GOLLY! THAT FACE LOOKS F-F-FAMILIAR!

WANTED! PORKY PIG! DEAD OR ALIVE

TERROR OF THE PLAINS! ALIAS: TWO-GUN KILLER-DILLER

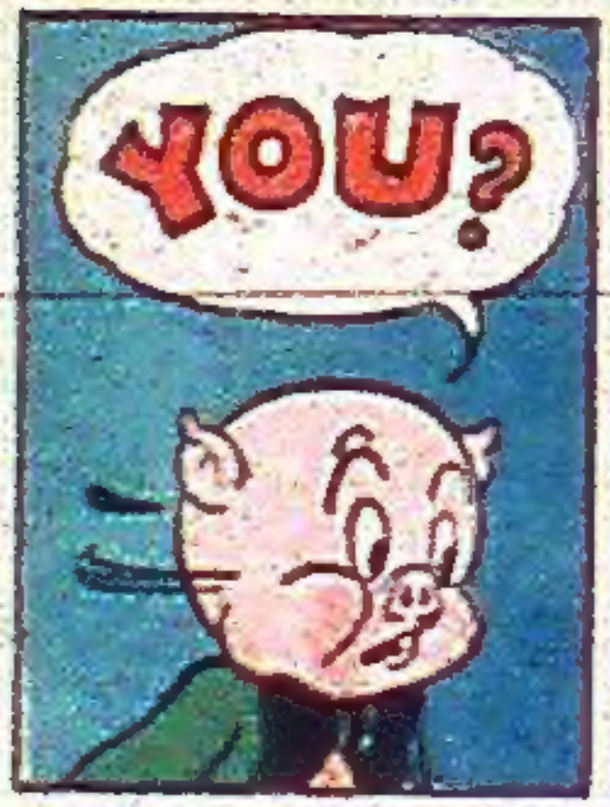
IT-IT-IT-IT'S M-ME!!!

PORKY!
G-SEE! IT'S G-GOOD TO SEE YOU, P-PETUNIA!

H-HAVE YOU SEEN ONE OF THESE? THEY'RE POSTED ON EVERY T-TREE AROUND HERE!
WANTED
YES PORKY I KNOW— I—

THEY C-CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'VE B-BEEN FRAMED! I'LL SUE! I'LL S-SEE MY L-LAWYER!
BUT PORKY—

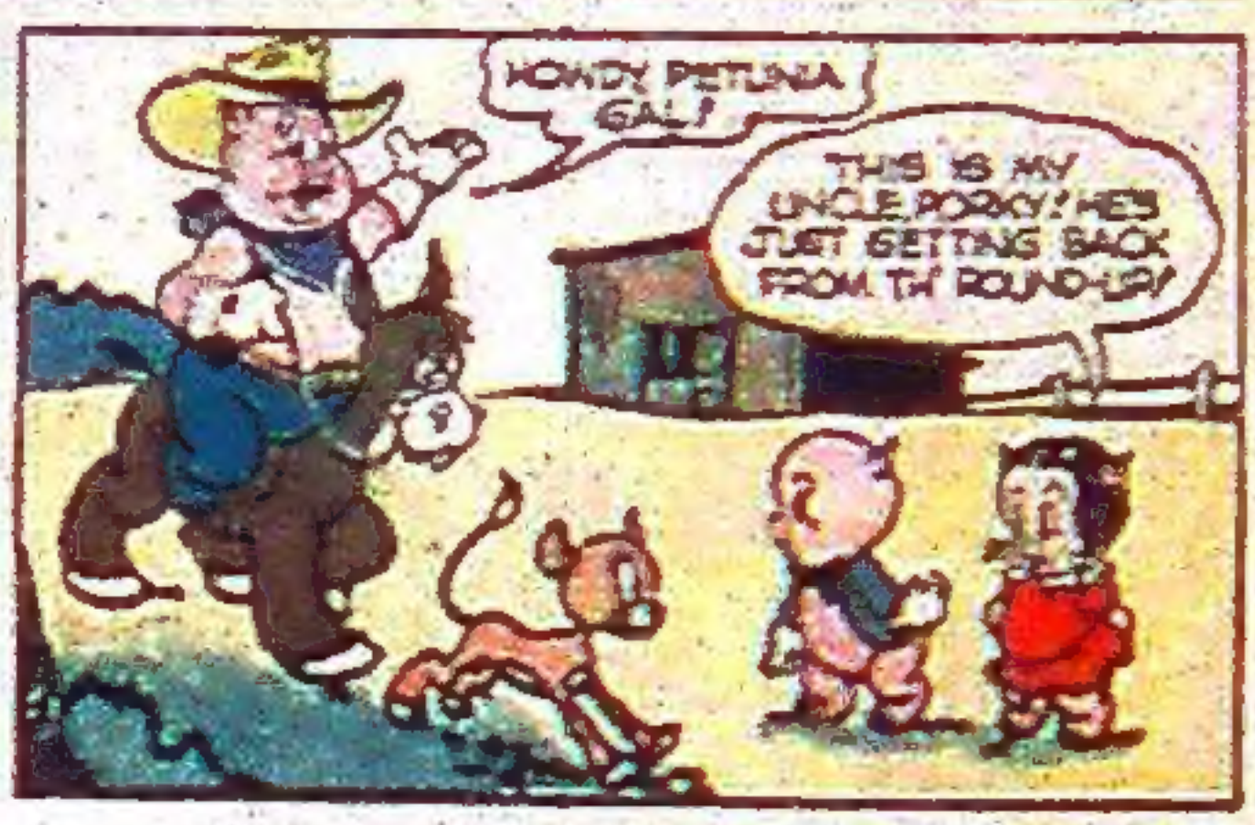
I'M GOIN' TO S-SEE TH' SH-SHERIFF ABOUT THIS AND HAVE WHICEVER'S R-RESPONSIBLE PUT IN J-JAIL!!
THERE AIN'T NO SHERIFF IN DEADWOOD GULCH! BESIDES, I'M THE ONE WHO PUT UP THE CIRCULARS!


YOU?

YES—"DIRTY" DOG AND HIS GANG OF OUTLAWS ARE IN CONTROL HERE! THEY'VE RUN THE SHERIFF OUT OF TOWN! NOW "DIRTY" IS TAKING OVER THE PROPERTY OF ALL THE GOOD PEOPLE LIKE MY UNCLE—

B-BUT WHY MAKE M-ME LOOK LIKE A BANDIT, TOO?
DON'T YOU SEE, PORKY? THE ONLY PERSON "DIRTY" WOULD BE AFRAID OF IS A BANDIT MORE TERRIBLE THAN HIMSELF! THOSE CIRCULARS WILL ESTABLISH YOUR REPUTATION AS A KILLER!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ACT TOUGH AND SCARE "DIRTY" AND HIS GANG OUT OF TOWN! YOU'RE AN ACTOR SO IT SHOULD BE SIMPLE FOR YOU!
OH, G-G-GEE!-


HOWDY PETUNIA GAL!
THIS IS MY UNCLE PORKY! HE'S JUST GETTING BACK FROM TH' ROUND-UP!

IS TH-THAT ALL THE C-CATTLE YOU ROUNDED UP?

YUP—"DIRTY" AND HIS GANG DONE RUSTLED ALL TH' REST O' TH' CRITTERS!

DON'T WORRY UNCLE! YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! PORKY'S GOING TO RUN THEM OUT OF TOWN RIGHT NOW!!

IF Y-YOU'D R-RATHER I W-W' WAITED TILL TOMORROW, IT'S ALL R-R-RIGHT WITH M-ME, PETUNIA—

WE HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE! HERE! GET INTO THESE COWBOY DUDS—YOU MUST LOOK THE PART, YOU KNOW!

D-D-DO I HAFTA FEEL TH' PART, TOO?

MEANWHILE, AT "DIRTY" DOG'S HANG-OUT IN DEADWOOD GULCH—

THERE AIN'T ROOM ENOUGH IN DIS TOWN FER TWO OF US BANDITS—SO YOU'VE GOT TO GIT RID OF DIS GUN, PORKY PIG! UNDERSTAND?

BUT, BOSS, THEY SAY HE'S A KILLER!

DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, "STINKY"—YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS NOW GO TO IT, OR ELSE—

OR ELSE WHAT, BOSS?

OR ELSE, I'LL MAKE YOU TAKE A BATH!

PLEASE, BOSS! NOT THAT! YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND TO TAKE A BATH! I'M ALLERGIC TO WATER!

I'LL OBEY! I'LL GET PORKY PIG IF IT'S TH' LAST THING I DO!!

THAT DISGUISE IS WONDERFUL, PORKY! JUST LIKE A REAL BANDIT! I'M SURE WHEN "DIRTY" SEES YOU HE'LL LEAVE TOWN!

I-I WISH I WAS AS S-SURE AS Y-YOU ARE!

I THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN A REAL PISTOL JUST IN CASE THERE IS TROUBLE!

N-N-NO, I'D RATHER HAVE MY WATER PISTOL—SOMEBODY MIGHT GET HURT OTHERWISE!

I F-FEEL SORTA FAINT, PETUNIA. I-I THINK I'LL GO IN HERE - MAYBE I J-JUST NEED SOME F-FOOD!

REMEMBER, PORKY! YOU'VE GOT TO ACT TOUGH!

G-GIMME A DOUBLE STRONG DOUBLE ICE CREAM S-SODA - AN' MAKE IT S-SNAPPY!

Y-YES SIR! RIGHT AWAY!!

OH B-BOY! I S-S-SURE SCARED HIM!

SO YOU'RE PORKY PIG, TH' TWO-GUN KILLER-DILLER!!

TH-THAT'S RIGHT! AN' I'M TH' T-TERROR OF TH' PLAINS, T-TOO!

HA! HA!

THEM'S FIGHTIN' WORDS, P-PODNER!!

REACH FOR TH' SKY, TOUGH GUY!!

O-O-OKAY! I'LL REACH, BUT I D-DON'T TH-THINK I'LL MAKE IT.

DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST WORDS, MISTER PORKY PIG?

-YEH! I TH-THINK YOU'RE A COWARD TO SH-SHOOT ME WHEN MY GUNS AREN'T EVEN L-LOADED!

WELL, LOAD 'EM AN' THEN WE'LL SHOOT IT OUT!!

ALL R-RIGHT.

HEY! WAITER! BRING ME A GLASS OF WATER BEFORE I SHOOT IT OUT!

D-DO YOU SAY, "WATER"?

Y-YEH! I GOTTA F-F-ILL MY SQUIRT GUN WITH WATER—

OH-OH! I CAN'T STAND IT! I CAN'T BEAR TO HAVE WATER SQUIRTED ON ME!

I'LL GIVE YOU JUST F-FIVE MINUTES TO G-G-GET OUTA T-TOWN!

I WILL! I WILL! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!

WELL, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!! NOW, S-S-SCR— GET OUT!

YOU WERE SO BRAVE PORKY! NOW THERE'S ONE LESS GUN-MAN IN TOWN!

I S-SURE SCARED THAT GUY, ALL R-RIGHT!

NOW WE MUST GO FIND "DIRTY"!

I M-MUST BE A BETTER ACTOR TH-THAN I TH-THOUGHT! I FOOLED THAT FELLER INTO THINKIN' I WAS PLENTY TOUGH!

"DIRTY"? HAVE YOU HEARD? PORKY PIG RAN "STINKY" OUTA TOWN!

MAYBE WE'D BETTER ALL GET OUTA TOWN! THIS GUY IS A PLENTY TOUGH HOMBRE!

WELL I DON'T SCARE SO EASY! I'LL GO 'TEND TO HIM MYSELF!

WHAT'S ALL TH' EXCITEMENT?

PORKY PIG. TH' TERROR OF TH' PLAINS IS RIDIN' IN TO TOWN!

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

I NEVER SAW SUCH A BUNCH OF SISSIES! WHERE IS THAT PIG?

EVERYONE IS RUNNING FROM YOU, PORKY

WHEN EVERYONE EXCEPT "DIRTY" AH-WHERE IS HE?

S-S-SUPPOSIN' I-I CAN'T S-SCARE HIM—?

DON'T WORRY! YOU WILL! JUST WAIT AND SEE!

LOOK! HERE COMES "DIRTY" NOW!

H-H-HE DOESN'T LOOK S-SO SCARED TO M-ME! WHY DOESN'T HE R-RUN AWAY?

HE PROBABLY HASN'T SEEN YOU YET!

OH-OH! HE DOES NOW!

HA! HA! AH' I THOUGHT HE WAS TOUGH! LOOK AT HIM RUN FROM ME!

I TOLD YOU WE'D PUT IT OVER, PORKY!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

TORTOISE BEATS HARE

TORTOISE BEATS HARE!! MY THOSE GUYS ARE SCREWY. I OUGHT TO KNOW, I WORK FOR THEM.

BUGS BUNNY'S TEMPER RARES AT THE IDEA THAT A TORTOISE CAN BEAT HIM

WHERE'S THAT TURTLE, LET ME AT HIM.

CECIL TURTLE

DETERMINED TO "SHOW 'EM" BUGS BUNNY GOES TO THE TURTLE'S HOUSE

WHY YOU COME OUT OF THERE, OR I'LL HUFF AND I'LL PUFF AND I'LL BLOW YOUR--

PARDON ME... WRONG STORY.

ANGRILY, BUGS SHOUTS AT THE TORTOISE JUST AS THE DOOR STARTS TO OPEN

COME ON OUT OF THERE, FLEET FOOT!

NOW LISTEN, IF YOU THINK YOU CAN BEAT ME—

THE TURTLE GREETS BUGS IN A DEEP, FRIENDLY VOICE.

WELL, HELLO!

BUGS GRABS THE TURTLE, BUT HE GETS ONLY THE SHELL.

NOW IF YOU THINK YOU CAN BEAT ME—

UH— YES?

BUGS JAMS THE SHELL BACK ON, AND STICKS HIS HEAD IN IT, TOO.

NOW WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT A TORTOISE BEATING A HARE? WHY YOU, I CAN BEAT YOU ANY DAY IN THE WEEK— YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?

NO? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO— I'LL BET YOU TEN DOLLARS I CAN BEAT YOU.

NO.

THE SET IS ON, MUCH TO BUGS' SURPRISE.

YOU GOT A BET THERE, MISTER.

THE RACE IS ABOUT TO START. BUGS BUNNY THINKS THE WHOLE THING IS A BIG JOKE, FOR WHOEVER HEARD OF A TORTOISE BEATING A HARE

HO! HO! HI, SEABISCUIT YOU ALL SET?

YES, I GUESS SO.

START

THE RACE BEGINS...

START

ON YOUR MARK GET SET, GO

SWISH

BUGS BUNNY IS OFF LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING. LEAVING CECIL TURTLE FAR BEHIND.

BUT THE TURTLE PLODS ALONG ONLY A SHORT WAY. THEN HE DUCKS INTO A TELEPHONE BOOTH.

NOW TO GET HOLD OF CHESTER AND I'M ALL SET.

HELLO OPERATOR, GET ME CHESTER TURTLE-HELLO CHESTER, THIS IS CECIL. YOU KNOW THAT RABBIT I MADE THAT $10 BET WITH? WELL, THE SUCKER JUST LEFT HERE. CALL THE BOYS AND TELL EM HE JUST WENT BY. GIVE HIM THE WORKS.

AS CECIL GOES ON HIS WAY, CHESTER TURTLE CALLS FIRST ONE, THEN ANOTHER OF HIS COUSINS, TELLING THEM WHAT PLACES TO TAKE ALONG THE RACE ROUTE.

BY THE BIG TREE AT THE TOP OF THE CURVE? SURE THING, CHESTER I'LL BE THERE.

YOU WANT ME TO GO OVER BY THE BRIDGE, CHESTER? OKAY I'M ON MY WAY.

CECIL TURTLE'S COUSIN WAITS BY THE BIG TREE AT THE TOP OF THE CURVE FOR UNSUSPECTING BUGS

OH BOY, OH BOY, HERE HE COMES NOW - THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD

BUGS BUNNY SKIDS TO A QUICK STOP, WHEN HE SEES THE TURTLE.

HI YA, SPEEDY!

HI - OOPS!

BUGS BUNNY CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES.

WELL, I JUST PASSED YOU BACK THERE - WELL, HOW IN THE WORLD - I DON'T - HOW DID YOU GET HERE, ANYWAY?

THE TURTLE ANSWERS BUGS IN A NON-CHALANT MANNER.

OH - JUST RUNNING.

ANGRY BECAUSE THE TURTLE CAN BEAT HIM, BUGS RIPS OFF THE TURTLE'S SHELL AND FLINGS IT AWAY. THEN HE STARTS IN TO RUN.

THERE - RUN AFTER THAT, FLEET-FEET.

OH-OH!

I CAN'T FIGURE THAT OUT BACK THERE. THERE I AM GOING ALONG AND DON'T SEE HIM PASS ME, THEN ZINGO - JUST LIKE THAT - AND THERE HE WAS IN FRONT OF ME! I TELL YOU IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

HELLO!

HE HEARS A VOICE AND SPINS AROUND TO FIND - THE TURTLE!

YOU!

BUGS BUNNY ZIPS OFF AT HIGH SPEED THEN STOPS TO WAVE TO HIS RIVAL, WHO IS LEFT FAR BEHIND.

SO LONG, SHORTY!

BUT WHEN BUG TURNS AROUND, WHO DOES HE SEE AHEAD OF HIM - BUT THE TURTLE!

SO LONG, SPEEDY!

WELL, WHAT TH' —

HA HA, WE DO THIS KIND OF STUFF TO HIM ALL THROUGH THE STORY.

LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, BUGS IS OFF AGAIN. HE STOPS BESIDE A PILE OF LOGS. WHEN HE IS SURE HE HAS LEFT HIS RIVAL FAR BEHIND, AND BUILDS A BARRICADE IN THE ROAD.

OOF!

HA! HA! THAT OUGHT TO SLOW THE LITTLE SCREWBALL DOWN SOME-HELL HAVE A HARD JOB GETTING OVER THAT

YEP, THAT'S A TOUGH ONE.

YOU SAID IT- WOW! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

BUGS DOESN'T UNDERSTAND JUST HOW THE TURTLE CAN KEEP AHEAD OF HIM IN THE RACE. BUT, DETERMINED TO WIN, HE CUTS THE ROPE ON THE BRIDGE.

THERE-NOW HE CAN'T GET ACROSS THE GULLY SO HE CAN'T WIN.

BUGS BUNNY CLIMBS A NEAR-BY TREE TO SEE WHERE THE TURTLE IS.

HA-HA-HE'S SO FAR BEHIND I CAN'T EVEN SEE HIM.

BUT BUGS BUNNY FINDS HIS RIVAL ALREADY UP IN THE SAME TREE!

LOVELY VIEW ISN'T IT?

YEAH, IT HUH?

BUGS ZIPS DOWN THE TREE AND SPEEDS OFF DOWN THE ROAD.

EXHAUSTED AND OUT OF BREATH, HE FINALLY REACHES THE FINISH LINE.

HE,HE! HA! HA! HE'S A MILE AWAY. HA! HA! I GUESS I SHOWED HIM!

THERE, TAKING IT EASY, IS THE TURTLE AWAITING BUGS ARRIVAL.

HI YA, SPEEDY WHAT KEPT YA?

OOOW-I CAN'T STAND IT- I CAN'T STAND IT!!

BUGS BUNNY IS BESIDE HIMSELF WITH ANGER

WHY YOU, BLANKETY BLANK, BLANK, TURTLE-

HOW DID - HOW DID - HOW DID - HOW -

AND HOW ABOUT MY TEN BUCKS?

YEOW!

OH - ALL RIGHT, HERE 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. - AND I HOPE YOU CHOKE.

IT'S AMAZING - I AM STUPIFIED - I DON'T SEE HOW HE DID IT - I CAN'T UNDERSTAND -

YOU KNOW, I THINK I WAS TRICKED!

H-H-M M M-IT'S A POSSIBILITY!

LEON SCHLESINGER
PRESENTS

SNIFFLES

THAT STUPID OL' WOLF WILL NEVER SEE US —— WE'RE CAMOUFLAGED!

TO RED RIDING HOOD'S HOUSE

DOCTOR BROWN? I'M AFRAID MARY JANE ISN'T WELL— I USUALLY HAVE TO **MAKE** HER TAKE A NAP, BUT TODAY SHE ACTUALLY SEEMED TO **WANT** TO ——

MUMMY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I'M EXPECTING ANOTHER VISIT FROM **SNIFFLES**! HE SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW — WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING HIM?

MAYBE HE'S IN **TROUBLE** AND **NEEDS** ME — IF ONLY I COULD GO THROUGH THIS HOLE AND LOOK FOR HIM — BUT I'M **MUCH** TOO BIG!

WHEN HE WAS HERE BEFORE, HE SPRINKLED SOME OF THE **SANDMAN'S** MAGIC SAND ON ME —— MAYBE THERE'S SOME LEFT!

YES! HERE'S SOME! AN' IT WORKED! I'LL BE JUST THE SAME SIZE AS SNIFFLES!

LOOK! IT WORKED AGAIN!

NOW I'M AS LITTLE AS SNIFFLES!

AN' I CAN GO THROUGH THIS HOLE TO LOOK FOR HIM!

MMM! BUT IT'S DARK IN HERE—

I-I'M G-GLAD I'M N-NOT S-SCARED!

SNIFFLES! WHERE ARE YOU??

SNIFFLES! WHERE ARE YOU?

I-I D-DON'T THINK HE'S THERE—

BESIDES I'D NEVER FIND HIM IN THAT OL' DARK HALL ANYWAY!

I'LL LOOK UP IN THE ATTIC—HE HANGS AROUND THERE SOMETIMES!

I DON'T SEE HIM— BUT LOOK! THESE ARE SOME OF MY OLD STORY BOOKS —— MOMMY STORED THEM AWAY UP HERE!

SNIFFLES! ARE YOU UP HERE?

SH-h-h-h!

IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT YOU'LL WAKE HER UP!

I'M SORRY I WAS SO NOSY!

BE VERY QUIET AND FOLLOW ME — I'LL TAKE YOU TO SNIFFLES!

I'LL BE AS QUIET AS A MOUSE!

JUST A MINUTE — WHO ARE YOU?

WHO, ME? WHY, I THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW ME — I'M TH' BOOKWORM!

YOO HOO SNIFFLES! SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU!

LITTLE

GOLLY! I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU MARY JANE!

WERE YOU EATING SOME OF TH' GOODIES IN THAT BASKET?

!

I'M SNIFFLES! AN' SHE'S IN RED RIDING HOOD'S BASKET!!

WELL — ER — MAYBE I DID TAKE A LITTLE TINY NIBBLE OF CHEESE — BUT THEN, HER GRANDMOTHER ISN'T VERY FOND OF CHEESE ANYWAY!

O! IS SHE TAKING SOME MORE THINGS TO HER GRANDMOTHER?

YES—AN THIS TIME SUE HAS NO NEED TO FEAR TH' B.G. BAD WOLF CAUSE I'M SOON ALONG TO PROTECT HER!

AT FIVE HEARD HER AN AWFULLY WICKED OL' WOLF!

AW THERE'S NO DANGER— SAY! MAY DON'T YOU COME ALONG TOO?

I'D LOVE TO— THAT IS IF ITS ALL RIGHT WITH RED RIDING-HOOD!

SURE! SHE'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU! COME ON UP AN' WE'LL ASK HER!

MAYBE! SHE DON'T BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE SUCH FUN!

THE MORE THE MERRIER MARY JANE! YOU CAN RIDE IN THE BASKET WITH SKIFFLES AND THE GOODIES FOR GRANDMOTHER!

OH, THANK YOU!

HERE WE GO!

'BYE MISTER BOOKWORM!

BE CAREFUL OF DOGS!

I'M SCARED— S-SUPPOSE THE WOLF DOES GET AFTER US?

I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM TRY IT— I'D FIX HIM!

WE'RE COMING TO THE WOODS WHERE THE WOLF HOES—KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT!

DON'T WORRY— HE WOULDN'T DARE ANYTHING WHEN HE FINDS OUT I'M ALONG!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, SKIFFLES— WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF THE WOODS NOW, AN' WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM YET!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THAT BIG PALOOKA IS PROBABLY TOO SCARED TO STICK HIS HEAD AROUND A TREE!

I BELIEVE WE'RE OUT OF DANGER NOW — I'M GOING TO SIT DOWN AND REST A FEW MINUTES!

WELL SHE'S RESTING — LET'S GO BELOW FOR SOME REFRESHMENTS!

M-M-M!! CHEESE!

MAYBE ONE OF US SHOULD HAVE STAYED UP THERE TO LOOK OUT FOR THE WOLF!

WHILE SNIFFLES AND MAY JANE ARE IN THE BASKET, RED RIDING-HOOD LOOKS UP JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME TO SEE —

CURSES! SHE GOT AWAY! BUT I GOT HER BASKET OF FOOD!

G-GOLLY! WE'RE MOVING! AND THIS TIME WE'RE GOIN A LOT FASTER!

THE WOLF! I'LL BET SHE SAW THE WOLF AND IS RUNNING AWAY!

D-D-DO Y-YOU S-SEE ANY SIGNS OF TH' WHOLF?

NO—

WHY SNIFFLES! YOUR TEETH ARE CHATTERING — YOU AREN'T SCARED WERE YOU?

WHAT W-W-? I SHOULD SAY N-NOT!!

I'D JUST LIKE TO MEET THAT GUY! MAN, I'D MOW HIM DOWN!! JUST FEEL THAT MUSCLE!

GO ON—FEEL IT!

THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

H-H-H-NOT BAD—NOT BAD AT ALL!

DON'T BE SILLY, SNIFFLES— WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO TO FEEL YOUR MUSCLE?

Y-YOU TH-THINK I-TS S-S-SILLY?

THEN H-H-H-O—

TH' WOLF!

THAT'S RIGHT, MY CHILDREN—

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, MARY JANE!

FASTER! FASTER! HE'S GAININ' ON US!

I CAN'T RUN ANY FASTER!

HELP, SNIFFLES! I TRIPPED!!

I THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY FROM ME, EH?

LET ME GO, YOU BIG BULLY!

DON'T WORRY, MAY SAVE! I'LL SAVE YOU!

YOUR FRIEND IS A COWARD! HE RAN AWAY AND LEFT YOU BEHIND!!

I KNEW HE WASN'T A COWARD! HE'S AWFUL BRAVE—HE TOLD ME SO HIMSELF! I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU WHEN HE RETURNS!!

OH GOLLY! I JUST GOTTA FIND HELP! WHAT CHANCE HAVE I GOT AGAINST THAT BIG OL' WOLF?

HO-HUM! NOTHING LIKE A LONG PERIOD OF HIBERNATION TO GIVE A BEAR AN APPETITE!

MAYBE HE WILL HELP ME!

LET'S SEE NOW—WHERE COULD I FIND SOMETHING TO EAT? I'M HUNGRY AS A WOLF!

HEY, MISTER!!

QUICK, MISTER BEAR!! HELP ME! TH' BIG BAD WOLF HAS CAPTURED A FRIEND OF MINE—AN' I THINK HE'S GONNA-TO EAT HER!

OOH!

M-M-M-NOT INTEREST ME! BUT FIRST THINGS WE SHOULD RECONSTRUCT THE CRIME!

PLEASE, HURRY! WE MUSN'T A SECOND TO LOSE!

DID HE REACH DOWN AND PICK HER UP LIKE THIS??

YES, SIR! JUST LIKE THAT!

THEN, DO HE HOLD HER UP LIKE THIS?

YES, SIR! JUST LIKE THAT!

THEN DO

(GULP)

STOP!

WHAT'S THE IDEA? STEALIN' MY VICTIM?

WHAT'S YOU MEAN, YOUR VICTIM? I CAUGHT HIM, DIDN'T I??

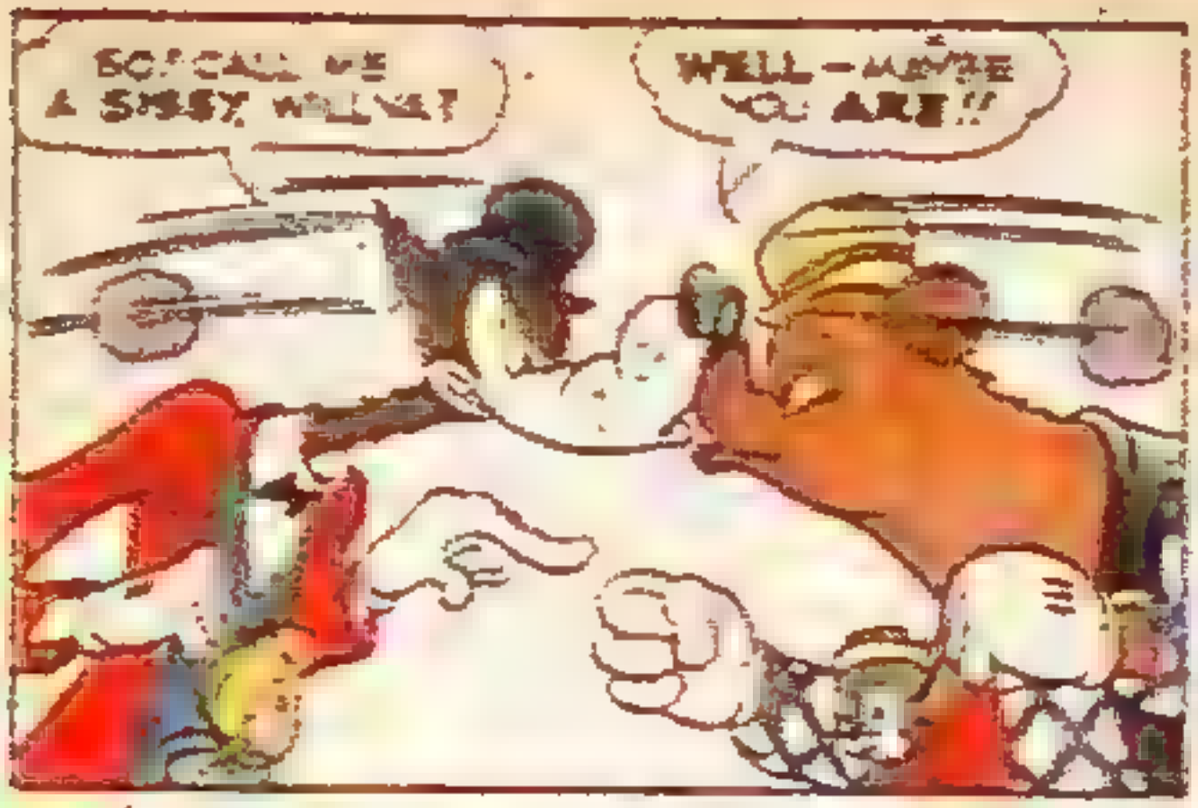
MAYBE SO, BUT I SAW HIM FIRST!!

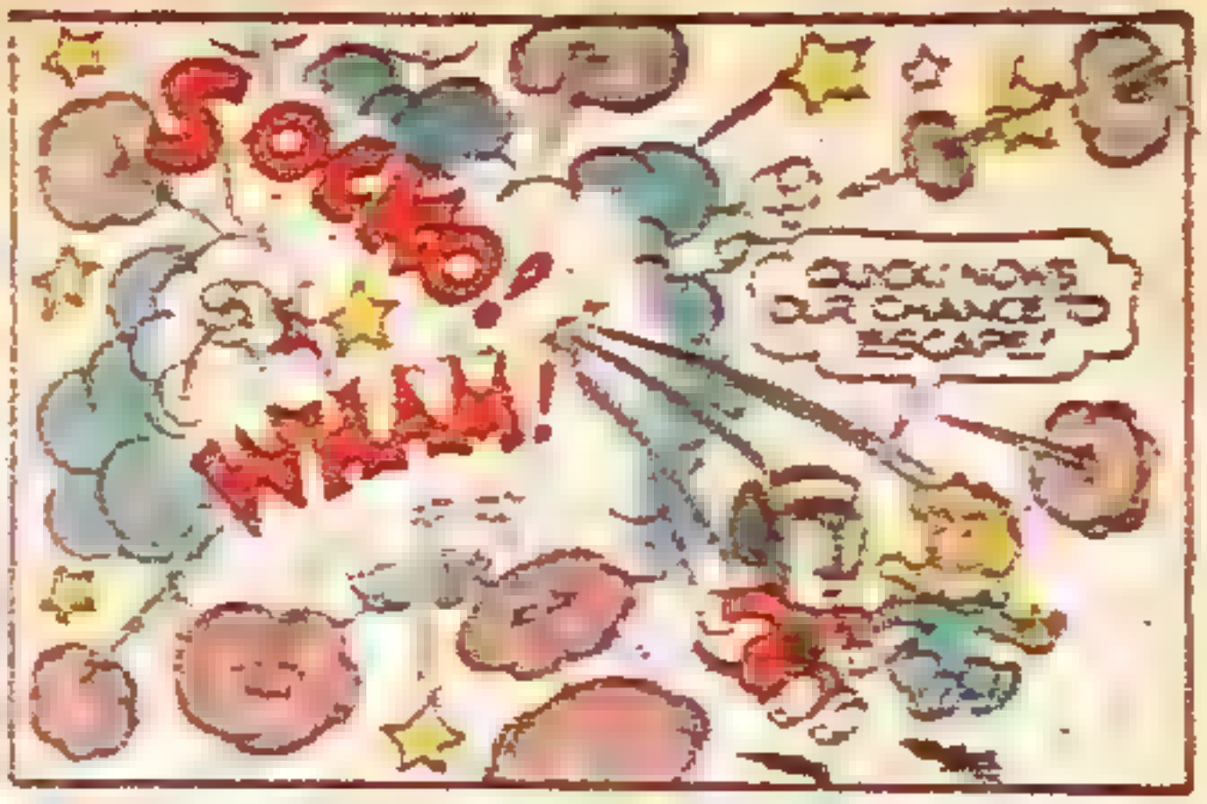
OH YEAH? WANTA MAKE SOMETHIN OF IT?

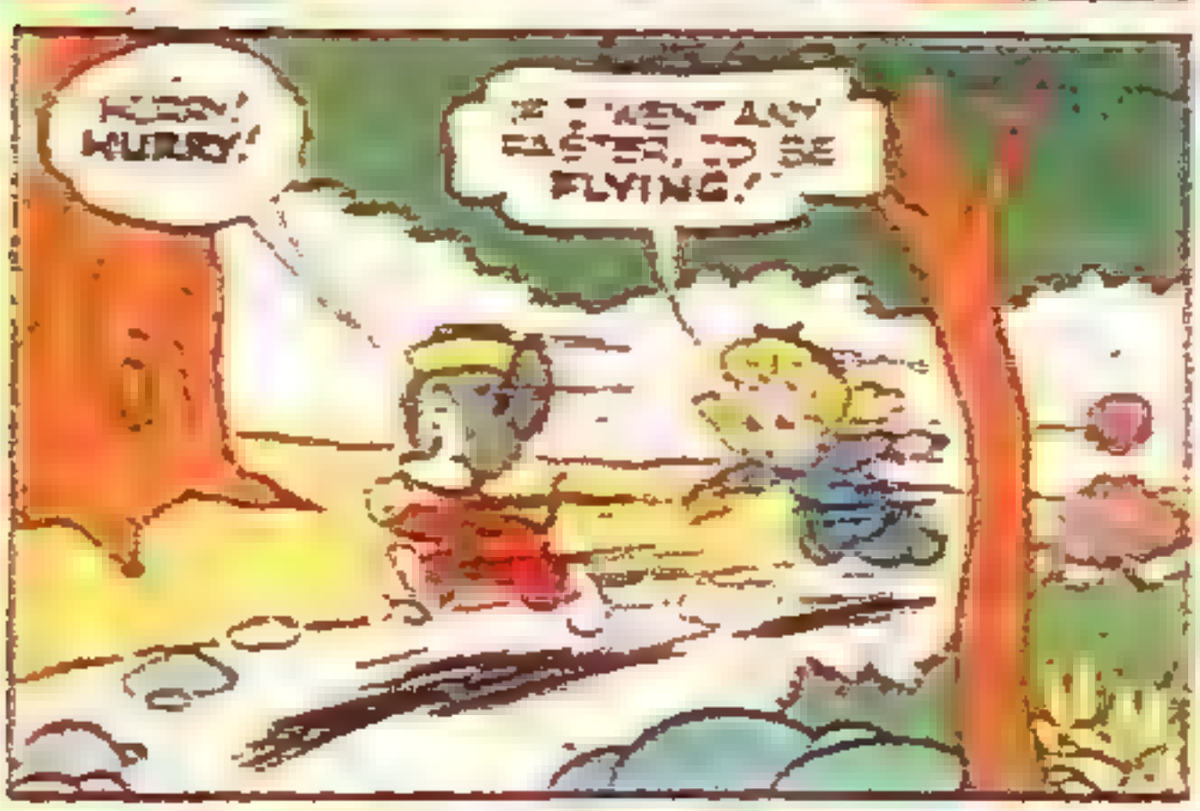
LOOK, PAL— MAYBE I WAS A BIT HASTY— IT'S NOT NICE TO QUIBBLE AN' BE GREEDY ABOUT IT/ AFTER ALL YOU HAVE ONE AN' I HAVE ONE!

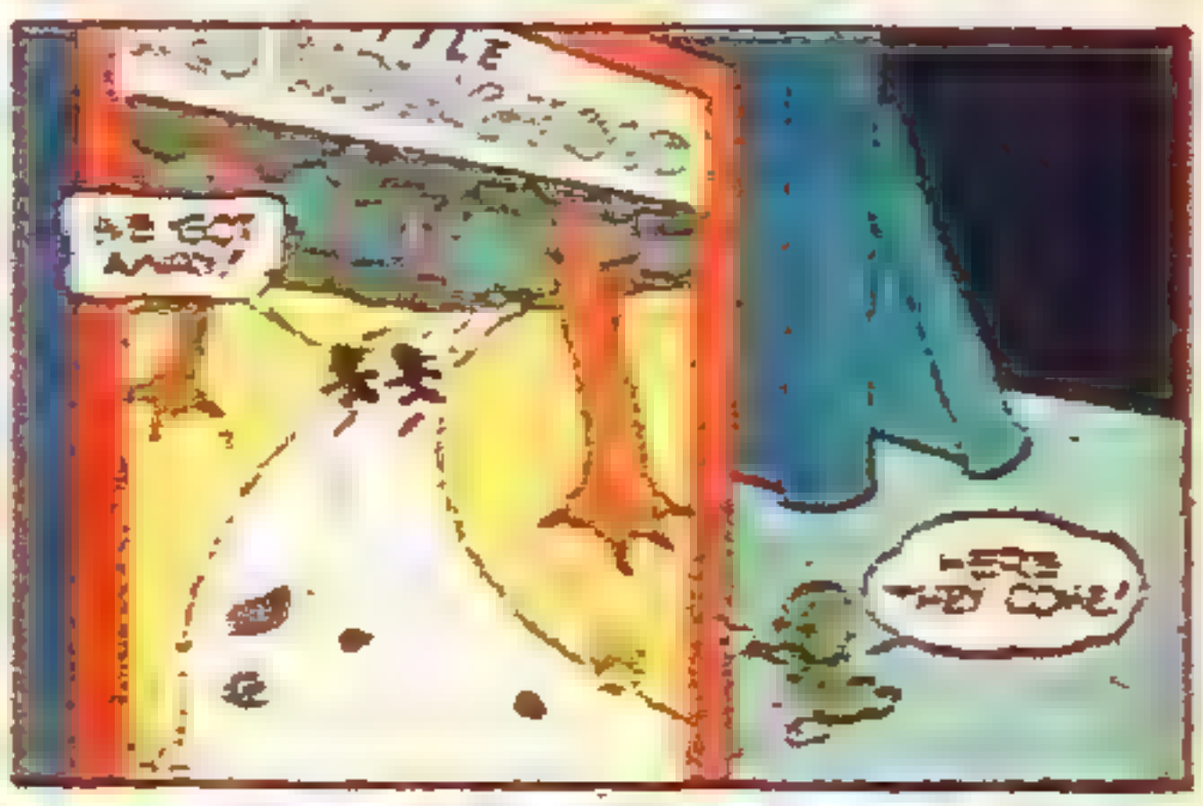
SURE— THAT'S FAIR ENOUGH! LET'S BE FRIENDS!

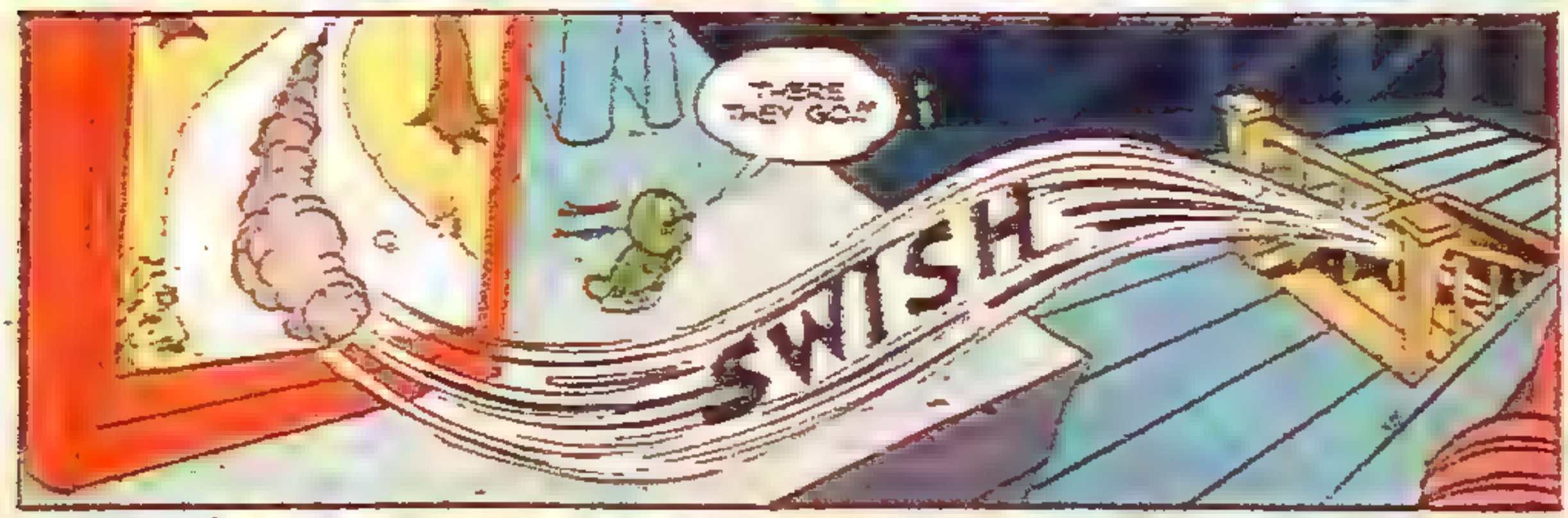
YAH! TH' BIG SISSY AFRAID TO FIGHT!

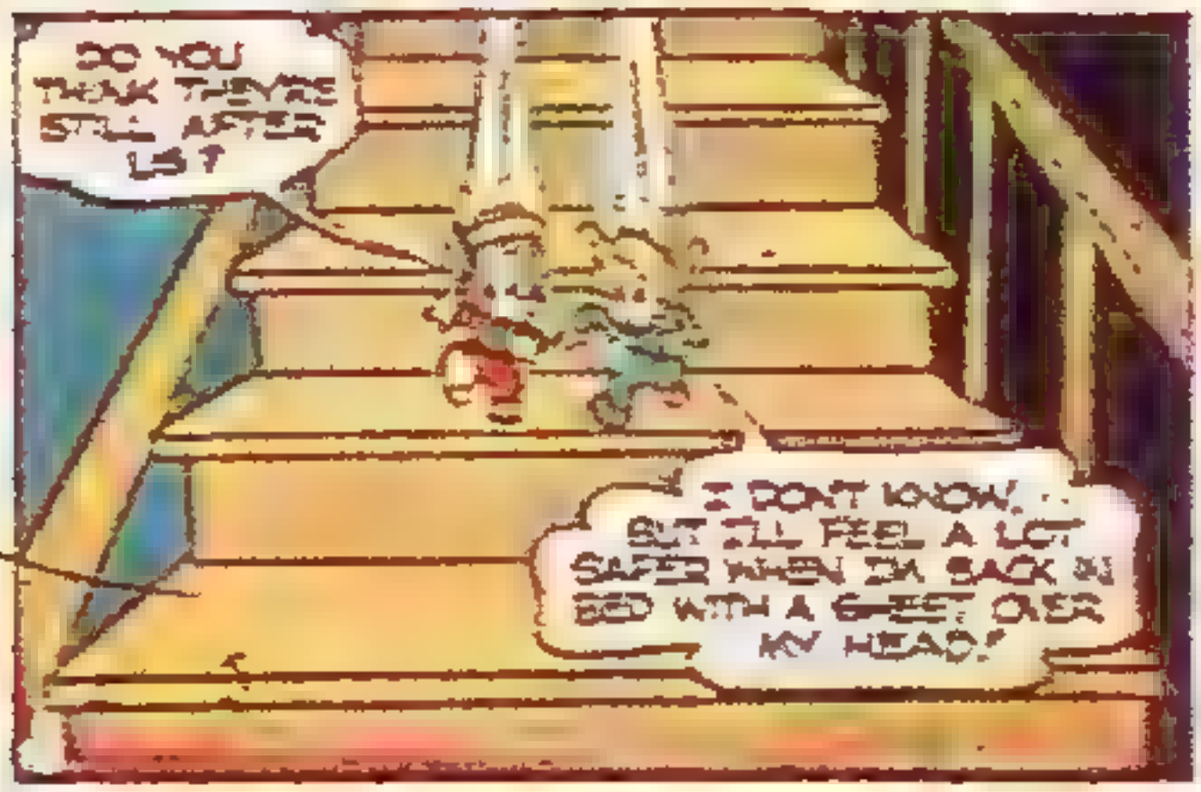

SO I CALL ME A SISSY, WILL YA?
WELL — MAYBE YOU ARE!!

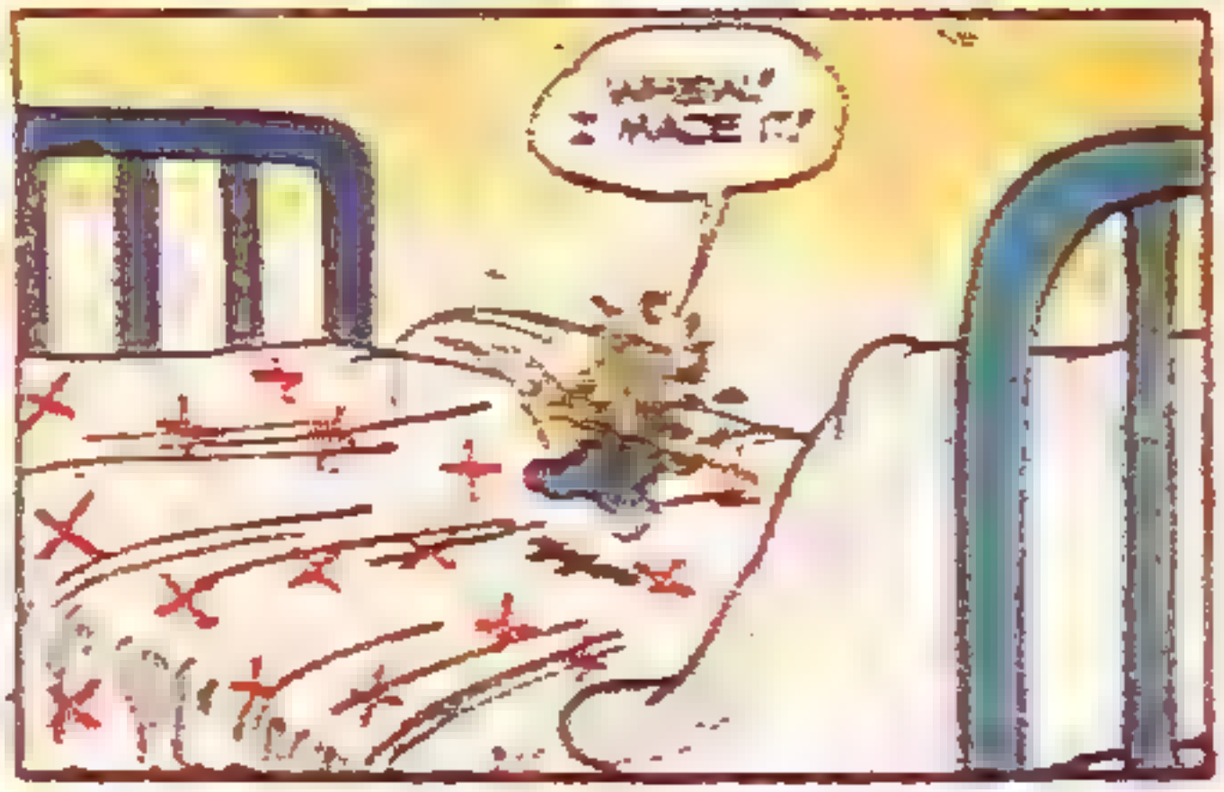

SOCK!
WHAM!
QUICK! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE!


HURRY! HURRY!
I DON'T KNOW ANY FASTER WAY TO BE FLYING!


HE GOT AWAY!
HERE THEY COME!


THERE THEY GO!
SWISH


DO YOU THINK THEY'RE STILL AFTER US?
I DON'T KNOW... BUT I'LL FEEL A LOT SAFER WHEN I'M BACK IN BED WITH A SHEET OVER MY HEAD!


WHEW! I MADE IT!

WAKE UP DEAR — YOU MUSN'T SLEEP TOO LONG!

WHO'S SNEFFLES?

SNEFFLES? SNEFFLES? WHO IS HE?

HE'S A LITTLE MOUSE FRIEND OF MINE!

MARY JANE, YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING AGAIN!

NUMBER NO BUT IT SURELY SEEMED REAL TO ME!

YOU MUST GET UP AND DRESS DEAR— DINNER WILL SOON BE READY!

YES MAM!

SNEFFLES AND I SURE HAD A CLOSE CALL! I'LL BET HE NEVER WANTS TO SEE THE INSIDE OF A BEAR'S MOUTH AGAIN——

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT—— SOMETIMES IT'S A PRETTY GOOD PLACE TO HIDE!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS —

ELMER AND BUGS BUNNY

I'VE GOT A GOOD NOTION TO RESENT THAT! YOU SPELLED MY NAME WRONG — THERE ISN'T ANY "W" IN RABBIT!

KEEP OUT! THIS MEANS YOU — YOU STUPID, CRAZY, WABBIT!!

FRESH GARDEN VEGETABLES! ALL YOU CAN EAT! ADMISSION 1 EGG

RIGHT THIS WAY, MY LITTLE CHICKADEES!

GO TO IT AN' EAT HEARTY!

NOT A BAD IDEA IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF — TWO DOZEN EGGS CLEAR PROFIT! GUESS I'LL HOUSE IN A FEW YEARS MYSELF!

KEEP OUT! ESPECIALLY WABBITS NO CHICKENS — NO EGGS

AH! WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY TO WORK IN MY GARDEN!

MMM-MM! MIGHTY TASTY! MIGHTY TASTY!

PHOOOUL! IT'S THOSE PESKY CHICKENS AN' THAT QUAIL WAS BIT!

EGGS-TRA!

NIGGERS! GUESS I'A BETTER BEAT IT!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO WRECK MY GARDEN!

TOO LATE, BUD — WE ALREADY KNOW HOW!

HAW! HAW!

SO LONG, DOC!

SO HELP ME, IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT WABBIT, I'LL — I'LL —

IT!

HUH?

MY TAIL'S CAUGHT IN 'A FENCE!

I GOT YOU NOW, YOU OL' PESKY RABBIT, YOU!"

LOOK, PAL— I'M SORRY— I APOLOG'ZE— I REPEAT— I REFORM— I — I —

I'VE BEEN A OLD, BUT I'VE CHANGED! I'LL BE GOOD! FORGIVE ME, PAL — FORGIVE ME —

PUT UP YER DUKES! WE'RE GONNA HAVE IT OUT RIGHT NOW!

TELEGRAM FOR ELMER FUDD!

GOSH! I WONNER WHO IT'S FROM?

POSTAL UNION

ELMER FUDD:
AM DRAWING UP MY
MAKING YOU SOLE HEIR TO MY
$500,000 ESTATE PROVIDED
THAT MY LOVELY RABBIT AS AN ANIMAL
AN ANIMAL WILL BE KEPT ALIVE
FOR A VISIT IN ORDER TO INSURE
MAY POKE THIS TO ME.
UNCLE FUDD

OH BOY! AND TO THINK I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT UNCLE FUDD WAS RICH!

OH BOY!

I'M RICH!

I'M RICH!

HEY BUG! COME BACK HERE AN' GET ME OUTA HERE!

OH YEAH? YOU OUGHTTA BE GLAD I DON'T PUNCH YOU IN TH' NOSE!

NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY! BETTER BE GOOD TO ME, PAL! REMEMBER, YOU WON'T GET UNCLE FUDD'S MONEY UNLESS YOU'RE KIND TO ANIMALS!

OH, WELL— ALRIGHT—

THANKS, DOC!

NOW GET OFF MY PLACE AN' STAY OFF!

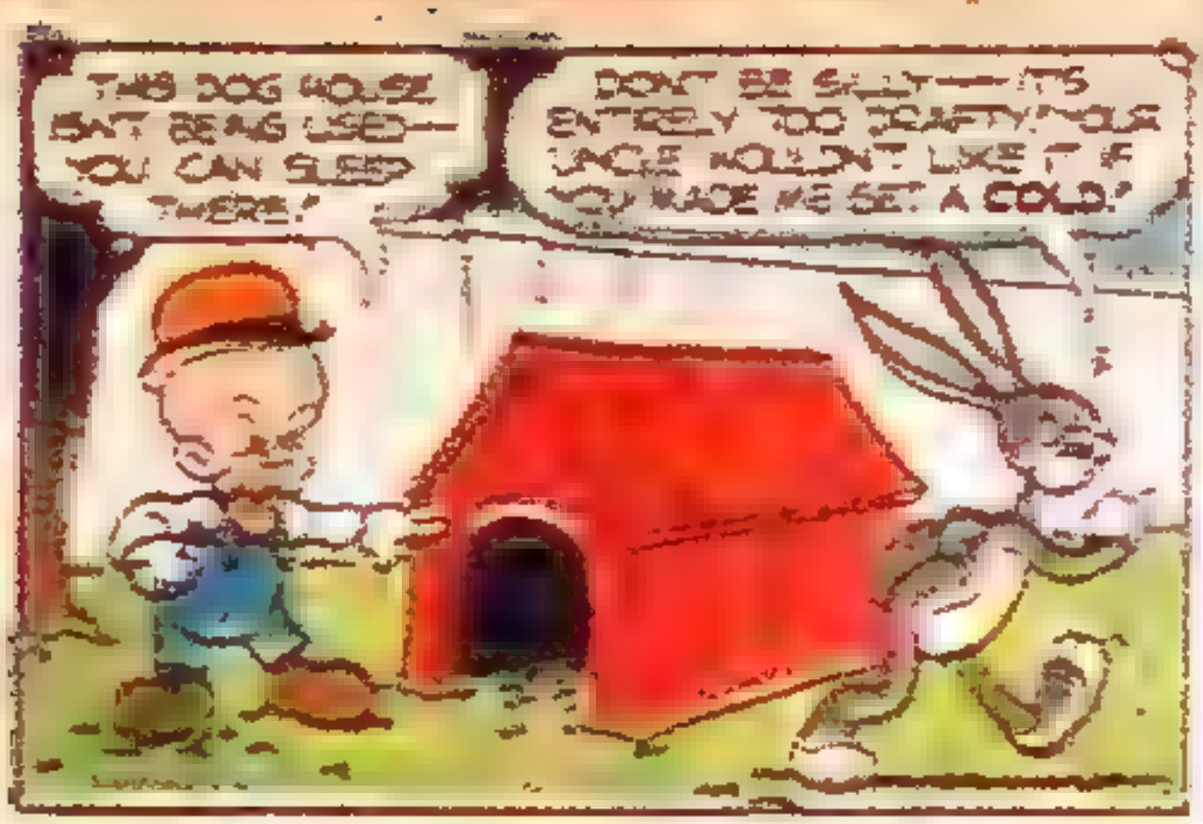
ON THE CONTRARY, MY MAN— I LIKE IT SO WELL HERE I THINK I'LL STAY ON AS YOUR GUEST!

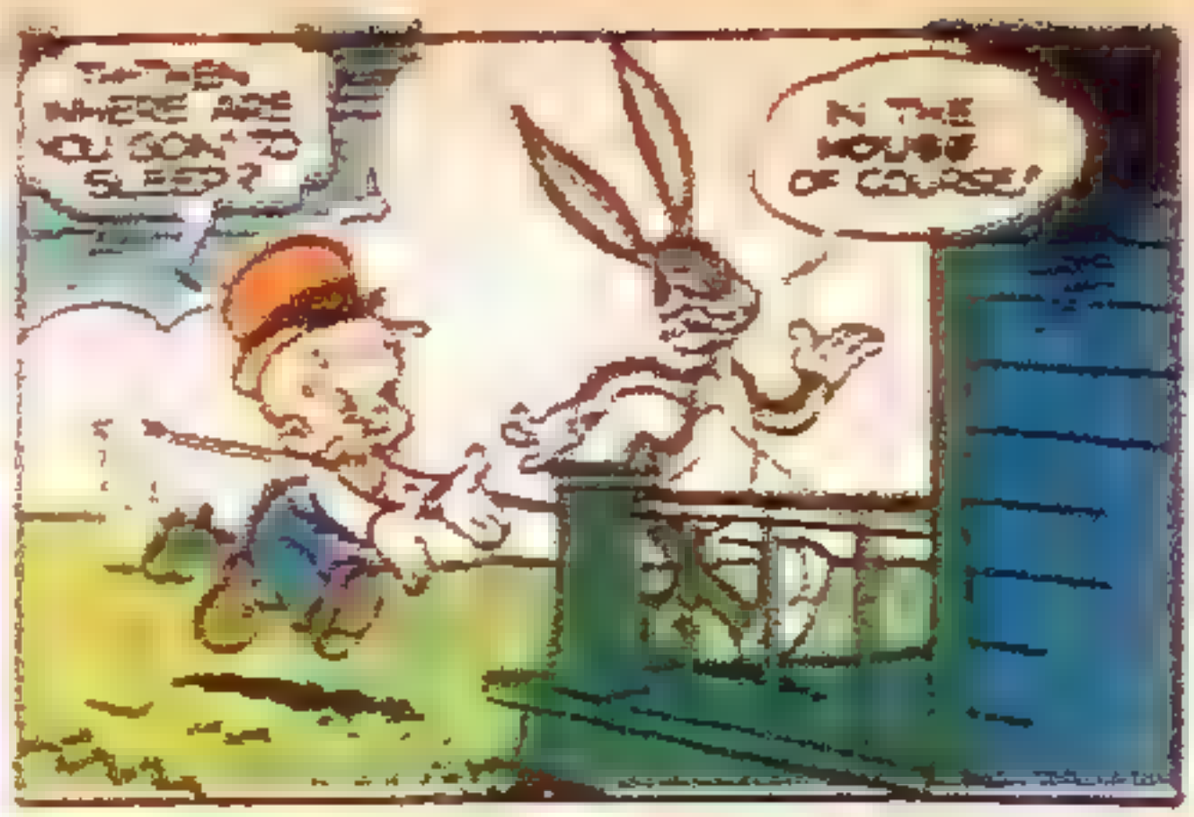
YOU'RE CRAZY! I WON'T LET YOU!

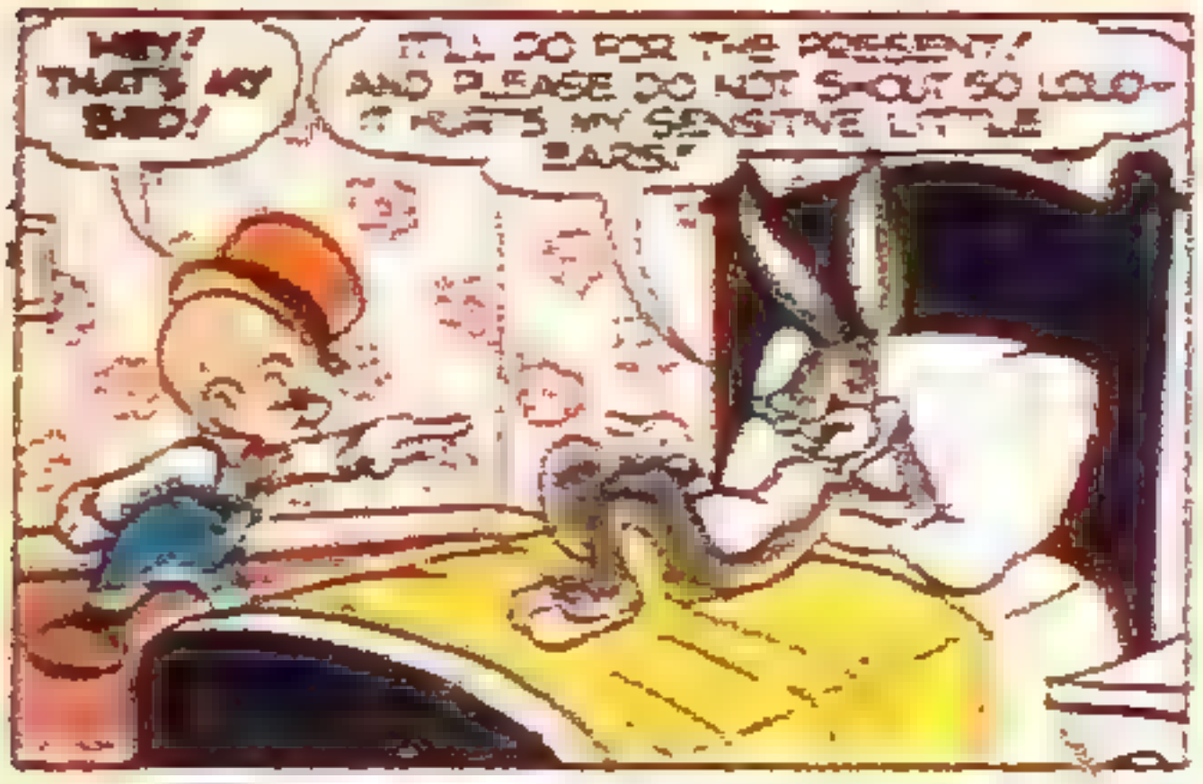
YOUR UNCLE WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF YOU TURNED A POOR, HUNGRY RABBIT AWAY FROM YOUR HOUSE— NOW WOULD HE?

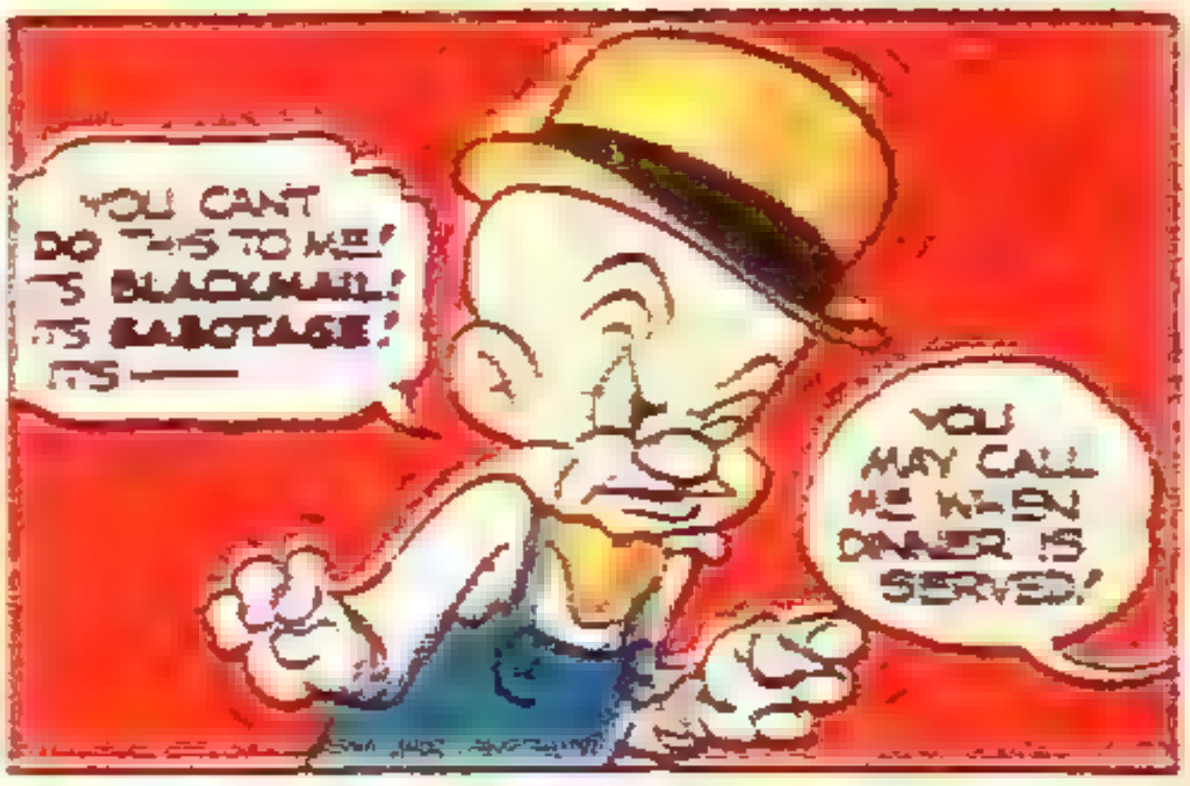
I— I GUESS HE WOULDN'T—

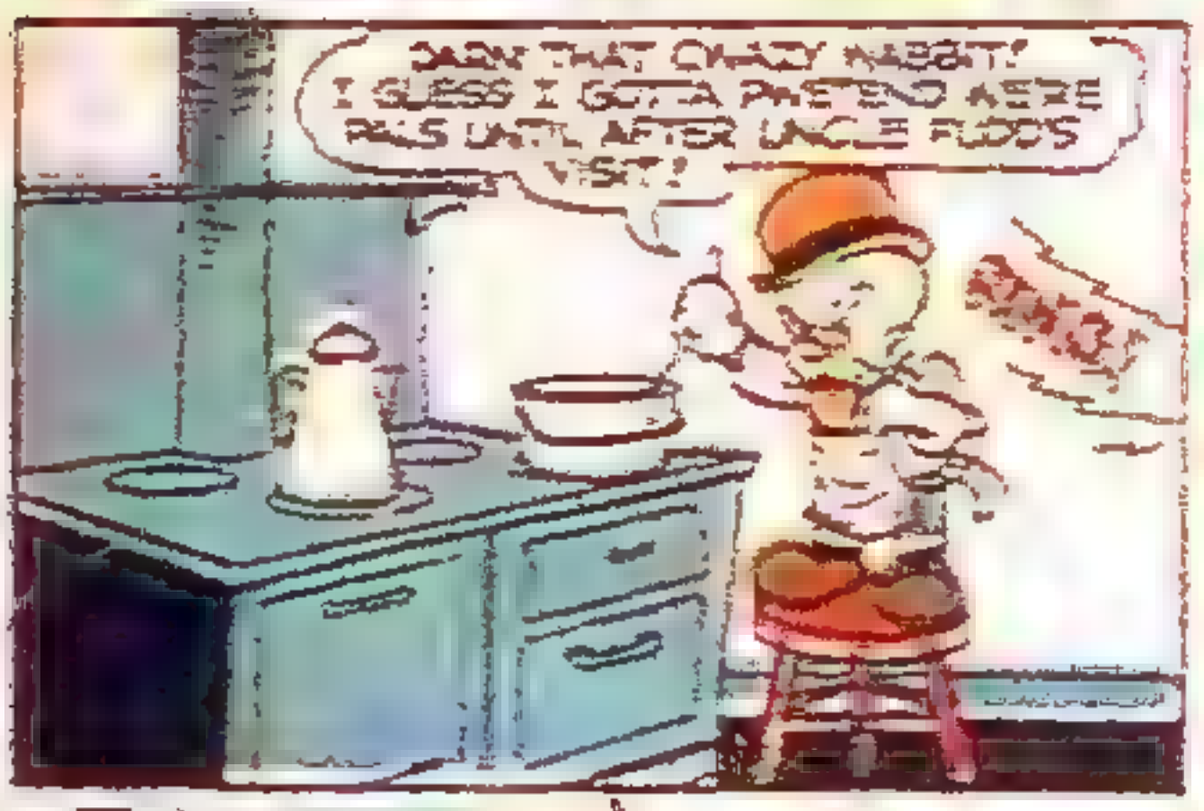
VERY WELL— NOW THAT WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, YOU MAY SHOW ME TO MY QUARTERS!

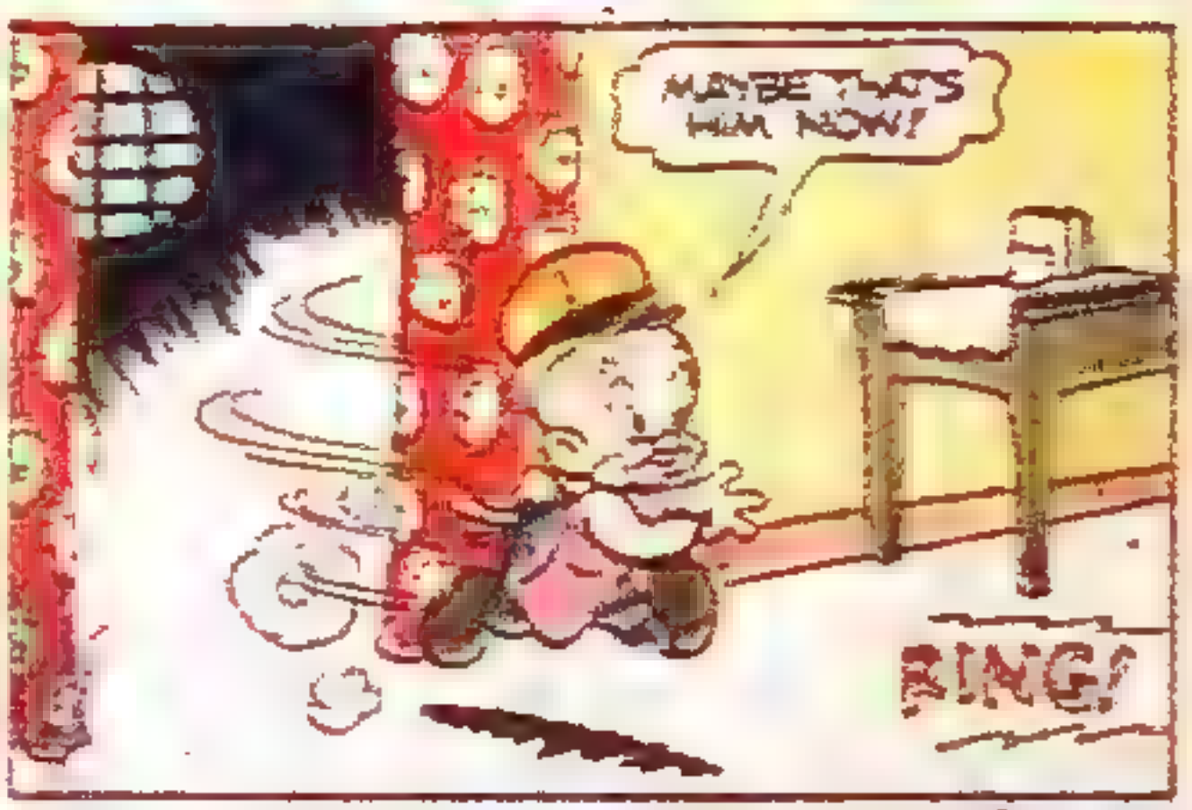

THIS DOG HOUSE ISN'T BEING USED— YOU CAN SLEEP THERE!
DON'T BE SILLY— IT'S ENTIRELY TOO DRAFTY! YOUR UNCLE WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF YOU MADE ME GET A COLD!


WHERE ARE YOU GOIN' TO SLEEP?
IN THE HOUSE OF COURSE!

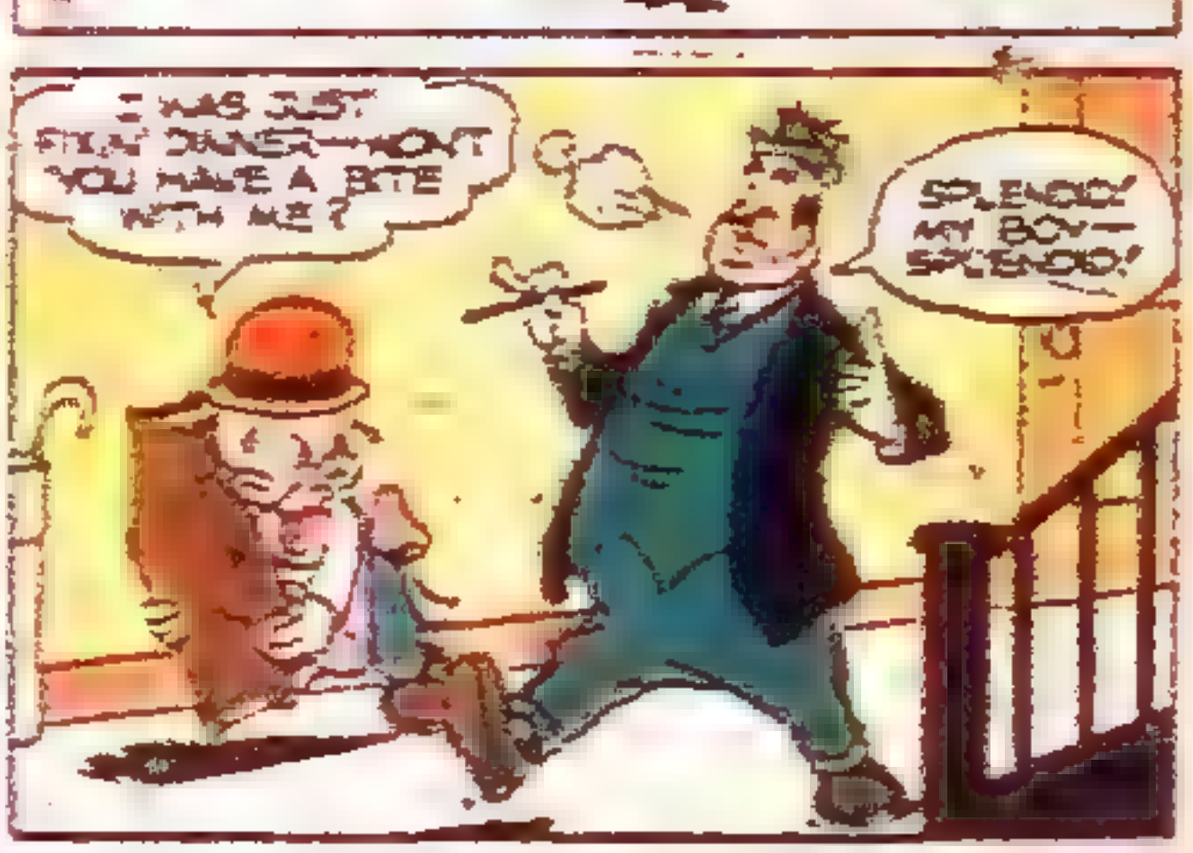

HEY! THAT'S MY BED!
IT'LL DO FOR THE PRESENT! AND PLEASE DO NOT SHOUT SO LOUD— IT HURTS MY SENSITIVE LITTLE EARS!


YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! IT'S BLACKMAIL! IT'S SABOTAGE! IT'S ——
YOU MAY CALL ME WHEN DINNER IS SERVED!


DARN THAT CRAZY RABBIT! I GUESS I GOTTA PRETEND HERE PALS UNTIL AFTER UNCLE FUDD'S VISIT!
RING!


MAYBE THAT'S HIM NOW!
RING!

GREETINGS, UNCLE FUDD!
ELMER, MY BOY! HOW ARE YOU?


I WAS JUST FIXIN' DINNER— WON'T YOU HAVE A BITE WITH ME?
SPLENDID, MY BOY— SPLENDID!

STEP INTO TH' DANG ROOM, UNCLE— I'LL GO GET TH' FOOD!

THIS IS NOEL A PLEASURE!

I DON'T KNOW HE WAS COMIN' IN TIME FOR DINNER — LUCKY THERE'S ENOUGH HERE FOR TWO!

I'M SURE GLAD THAT PESKY RABBIT IS ASLEEP— MAYBE UNCLE FUDD WILL BE GONE BY TH' TIME HE WAKES UP!

TH' RABBIT!

YES ELMER— IT DOES MY HEART GOOD TO FIND THAT YOU ARE SO KIND TO ANIMALS!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT WITH US, ELMER?

NAW, SIR— I'M NOT VERY HUNGRY!

HEY! WHERE'S TH' DESSERT??

THAT'S IT— THERE ISN'T ANY—

WHAT! NO DESSERT!

I'M ASHAMED OF YOU, ELMER! THIS POOR LITTLE RABBIT IS STARVING FOR SWEETS, AND YOU WON'T GIVE HIM ANY! I HAVE A NOTION TO CUT YOU OFF WITHOUT A PENNY!

COME, MY LITTLE FRIEND! I'LL GO OUT AND BUY YOU AN ICE CREAM CONE! IN FACT, I'D LIKE ONE MYSELF!

(GULP!)

GIVE ME A DIME, ELMER— AT ONCE!

BUT—BUT— I THOUGHT YOU HAD LOTS OF MONEY!

NOT EXACTLY— NOT YET AT LEAST! YOU SEE, I HOLD THE $500,000 WALKING SWEEPSTAKES TICKET, BUT I HAVEN'T COLLECTED THE MONEY! A MERE TECHNICALITY, OF COURSE—

OH!

CUT OUT TH' GAB! GIVE US DAT DIME AN' BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

OH, WELL— ALRIGHT—

RING!

IT'S FOR YOU, UNCLE FLOD!

PROBABLY SOME MORE SALESMEN WHO HAVE HEARD OF MY SUDDEN RICHES!

WHAT'S THAT? YOU SAY THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE? THAT I DON'T WIN THE SWEEPSTAKES AFTER ALL?

OH! OH! THIS IS HORRIBLE—I—I— THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT—

PLOP!

HEY, PAL! GET ME OUTA HERE—REMEMBER! YOU SHOULD BE KIND TO ANIMALS!

YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT—

SO I THINK I'LL GO OUT TO MY GARDEN AN' FIND A POOR LITTLE WORM TO BE KIND TO!

PAT-PATSY AND PETE

CAUTIOUSLY PICKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE AFTER RESCUING PAT, PATSY, AND PETE FROM CANNIBALS - CAPTAIN LATER, THE NOTED SCIENTIST AND EXPLORER, AND HIS ASSOCIATES ARE STILL SEARCHING FOR RARE SPECIMENS FOR THE NEW YORK ZOO!

LOOK PATSY, BONES!

HMM VERY INTERESTING YES INDEED.

M-M-MORE B-B-BONES B-B-BY G-G-GOLLY

SHIVER ME TIMBERS. A CANNIBALS' PICNIC GROUND! WHAT DYA KNOW 'BOUT THAT.

HAW! THE SHINBONE OF A MAN-EATING MUGHUN. I AM GOING TO RECONSTRUCT THE SKELETON. HAW! YES INDEED.

THERE YOU STAY MY LITTLE RING-TAILED ROONGA YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE TO LOSE.

HEAVE-HO SAILOR

ATTABOY, PETE.

COCOANUTS! LETS SHAKE SOME DOWN

CALL PETE HES GOOD AT SHAKING DOWN

UG? UGLE-OOG-OOG?

PING

BONG

TRYIN' TO KILL US HUH? WELL I'VE GOT YOU COVERED. SURRENDER OR ELSE!

OH LET HIM RUN, PETE. I BET HE'S SORRY.

HE WILL BE WHEN I CATCH UP WITH HIM, THE COCOANUT THROWIN' BABOON

OO-OOOPS DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

A WHWHITE MAN!

LOOK AT THE POT BOILING! THE CANNIBALS ARE GOING TO COOK H-M

WE'VE GOT TO GET HELP AND SAVE H-M!

PSS-SST · QUIET-I HEAR VOICES

OOPLA-OOPLA YOU LOOSEL ME WIN - NOW ME GO COOKLE WHITE MEATLE YUMLE YUMLE!

CAPT'N WATER, COME QUICK WE'VE GOT TO SAVE A GUY FROM GETTIN' STEWED.

TUT-TUT, YOUNG CHAP - NOT REALLY? I SAY TUT-TUT- STEWED! HOW UTTERLY DREADFUL - TUT-TUT.

HURRY, HURRY BEFORE HIS GOOSE IS COOKED!

NAWSTY CANNIBALS! SIMPLY HORRID HABIT OF EATING PEOPLE MUST BE STOPPED! NOT CRICKET Y'KNOW!

BANG!

I SAY O' CHAP! A BIT OF ALL RIGHT? EH WHAT? HRUMPH! PLEASED TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, SIRE.

TRICKY KNOT THIS. GOTTA CUT IT!

TUT-TUT, FAINTED POOR CHAP!

FLOPP!

THERE MY GOOD MAN. WE'LL HAVE YOU SAFELY ABOARD BEFORE THE CANNIBALS ARE ON OUR TRAIL.

I HOPE, I HOPE, I HOPE

WHAT A DAY! FIRST THAT BLOOMIN' BABOON AN' THE WHITE MEAT EATERS! WHAT A DAY!

I WONDER WHETHER THOSE CANNIBALS WOULD EAT CRAZY PENGUINS. YE' THINK THEY WOULD, CAPTN?

INTERESTING QUESTION, PAT. REMIND ME TO ANSWER IT. UMPH. TO BE SURE.

OU-OUCH - GGH! THERE'S THAT BLASTED - BLOOMIN' COCOANUT THROWNEST BABOON AGAIN!

THIS TIME I'M GOIN' TO MOW YOU DOWN!

AN' DON'T THINK YOU CAN HIDE IN CAVES EITHER!

OH-OH - WHAT BEAUTIFUL BIG BROWN EYES

BUT I DON'T CARE! I'M MAD, SEE?

BONG

GANG WAY FOR BRING EM BACK ALIVE PETE - TWO RARE SPECIMENS OF TREE HOPPERS!

SCRATCH MY BARNACLES!

IN THE MEANTIME :

MEATLE GONE. US TELLUM XINGLE.

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

WHITE MENS STEAL OUR MEATLE MAKE BOOM BOOM WITH FIRE HANDLE!

BAD NEWSLE! BAD NEWSLE!

CALLA ALL CANNIBALS! CALLA ALL CANNIBALS!

DOM-TA-TA-TOM-TOM!!

GEE WILLIKINS, THE CANNIBALS ARE COMING.

I'LL MOVE IT DOWN.

DASH FOR THE BOAT WHILE I HOLD THE BEGGARS OFF WITH MY RUSTY,—I MEAN TRUSTY—FORTY-FIVE.

HEY, CAP, WE LEFT THE RING-TAILED ROONGA BEHIND!

I'M IT, I MEAN I'M HIT—DASH IT.

MEANWHILE LITTLE ROONGA IS H FOR TROUBLE.

ROONGA-ROONGA GOOD MEATLE

YUMLE! YUMLE

YI-I-I-I-PE

SORRY, OLD CHAP, BUT WE MUST HURRY

'E DON'T KNOW WHAT 'E'S MISSING 'E DON'T

THE ROONGA'S COMING! I CAN SEE IT

GET A MOVE ON, MATE, START THE BLARSTED ENGINE. KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN, CHILDREN!

OOLA-TWOLA-THREELA-(OLE!)

THE ROCK! HIT'S GOING TO 'IT US.

ZOOM!

HURRAY! MISSED US!

SPLASH!

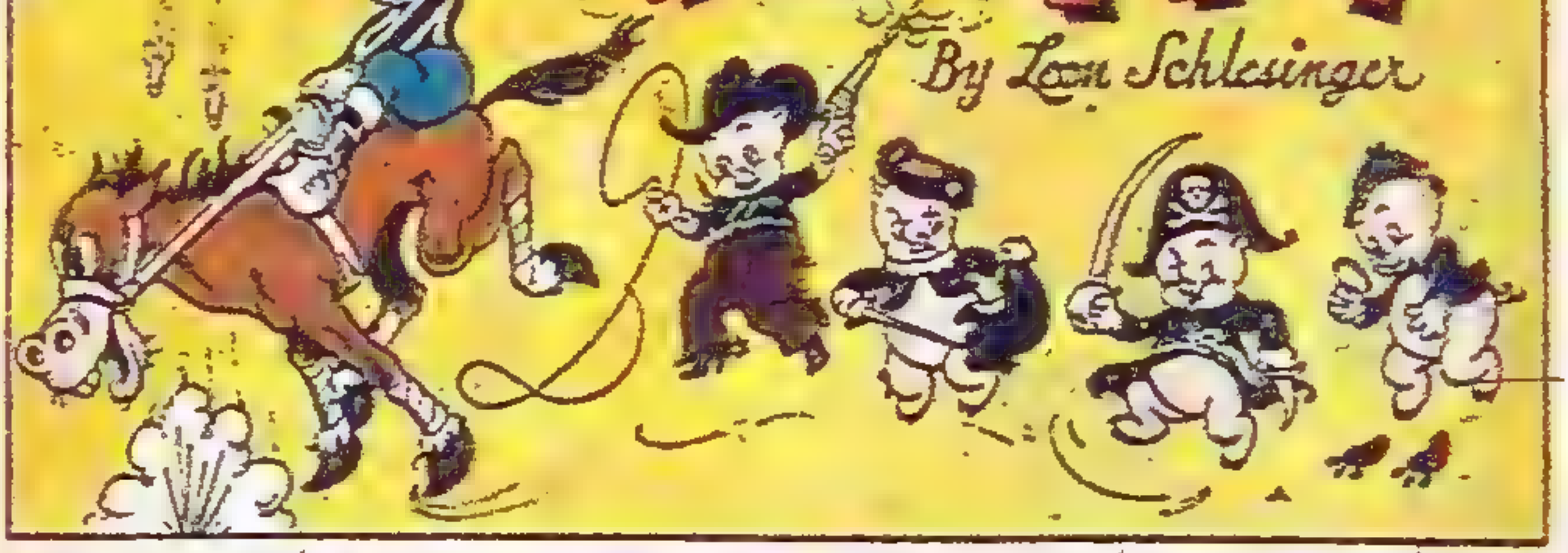
SLOW'ER DOWN, MATE!

GOOD OLE ROONGA MADE IT.

I 'OPES US DON'T SET FOOT ON THAT BLOOMIN' CANNIBAL ISLAND AGAIN, SIR. I'VE MY FILL OF HIT I AVE!

ADVENTURES of PORKY

By Leon Schlesinger


PETUNIA THINKS I'M A B-BOSS OF A NEWSPAPER REPORTER ON THE "NEWS"! GOLLY! SH-SHE MUST NEVER FIND OUT I'M MERELY A ----
COPY BOY!
I GOTTA F-FIGGER OUT A WAY T-TO MAKE THE B-BOSS GIVE ME A CHANCE AT REPORTING!
COPY BOY!
I KNOW W-W-WHAT I'LL DO- I'LL GO IN AN' TELL THE B-BOSS A TH-THING OR TWO! I'LL S-SAY---
YES?
OH-ER-UH-HELLO, B-BOSS-- HEH! HEH! NICE DAY, ISN'T IT?
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLING YOU?

N-N-NO! S-SIR!

MAYBE YOU DON'T LIKE YOUR JOB! MAYBE YOU'D RATHER BE DRAMATIC CRITIC OR A REPORTER, OR---

N-NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, BOSS--- I WOULD LIKE TO BE A R-R-RE---

CERTAINLY! WHY, YOUR TALENT IS BEING WASTED AS A MERE COPY BOY!

D-D-D-DO YOU REALLY TH-THINK SO, BOSS?

OF COURSE! REPORT TO BILLINGS AT ONCE!-HE'LL GIVE YOU AN ASSIGNMENT!

OH, B-B-BOY! MY BIG CHANCE HAS COME AT LAST! JUST THINK! A REAL REPORTER!

MR. BILLINGS? "SCOOP" PORKY REPORTING FOR DUTY!

YES INDEED! THE BOSS TOLD ME ABOUT YOU!

HERE YOU ARE, "SCOOP" --- YOU CAN START BY SCOOPING UP THE RUBBISH IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING!

IT'S HUMILIATING--- THAT'S WHAT IT IS! ME! THE THIRD ASSISTANT JANITOR! AN' PETUNIA THINKS I'M THE ACE REPORTER HERE!

I'M G-GLAD SHE CAN'T S-SEE ME NOW!

YOO-HOO, PORKY!!

PORKY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? AND WHERE DID YOU GET THAT RIDICULOUS UNIFORM?

O--ER--THIS? IT'S JUST A GAG, PETUNIA! YOU KNOW ME... ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH! HEH, HEH!

WELL, IT'S NOT FUNNY! WHAT WOULD YOUR BOSS SAY IF HE COULD SEE HIS STAR REPORTER WASTING HIS TIME LIKE THIS?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT MY B-BOSS --I'M A BIG SHOT HERE --- I CAN DO AS I PLEASE!

THAT'S GOOD! BECAUSE RIGHT NOW YOU'RE GOING IN AND MAKE HIM GIVE ME A JOB AS CAMERAMAN...!!!

BU-T--- BUT-- PETUNIA--- THAT'S A MAN'S JOB!

NONSENSE, PORKY! THERE'S NO REASON WHY I CAN'T BE A CAREER WOMAN LIKE OTHER GIRLS! BESIDES I'VE ALREADY BOUGHT A NEW KODAK!

WITH YOUR INFLUENCE I'M SURE HE'LL GIVE ME A JOB!

I'LL TRY, PETUNIA!

EDITOR

WELL!! WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

I--I--ER-- TH-THAT IS--- I THOUGHT--ER--

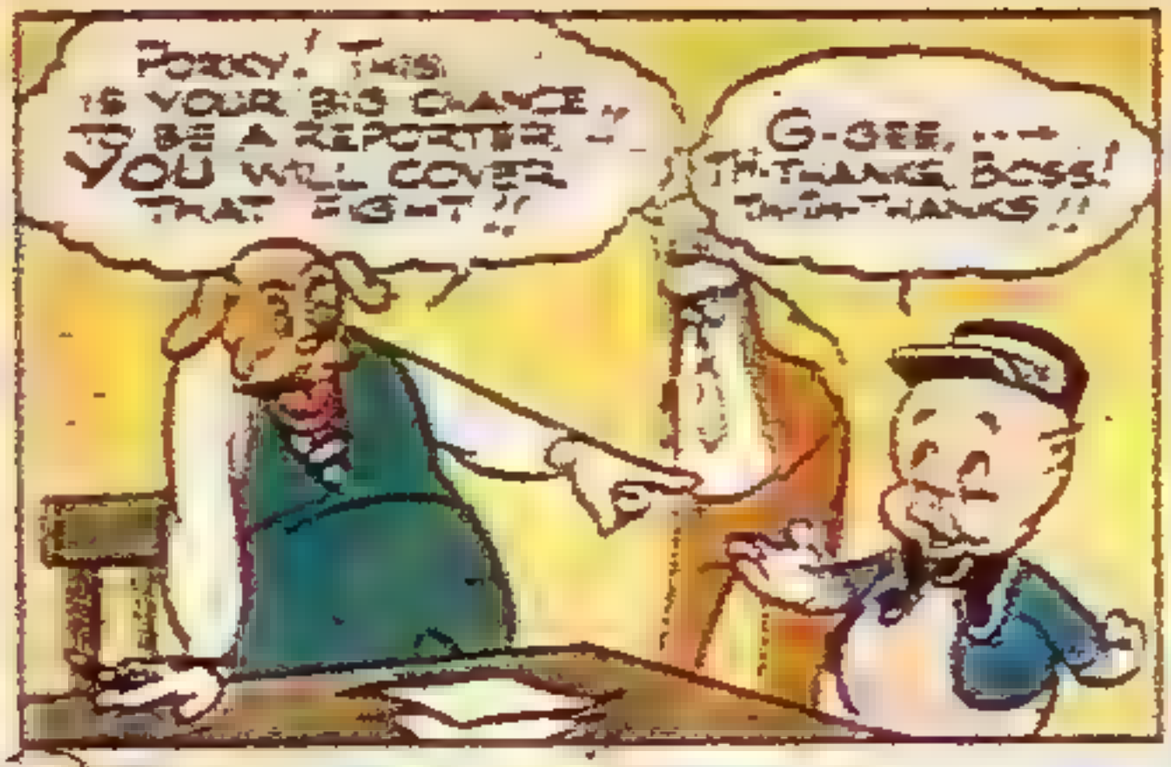
I--ER--UM--

HEY, BOSS! OUR SPORTS REPORTER IS SICK, AND THERE'S NOBODY HERE TO COVER THE BIG FIGHT!!!

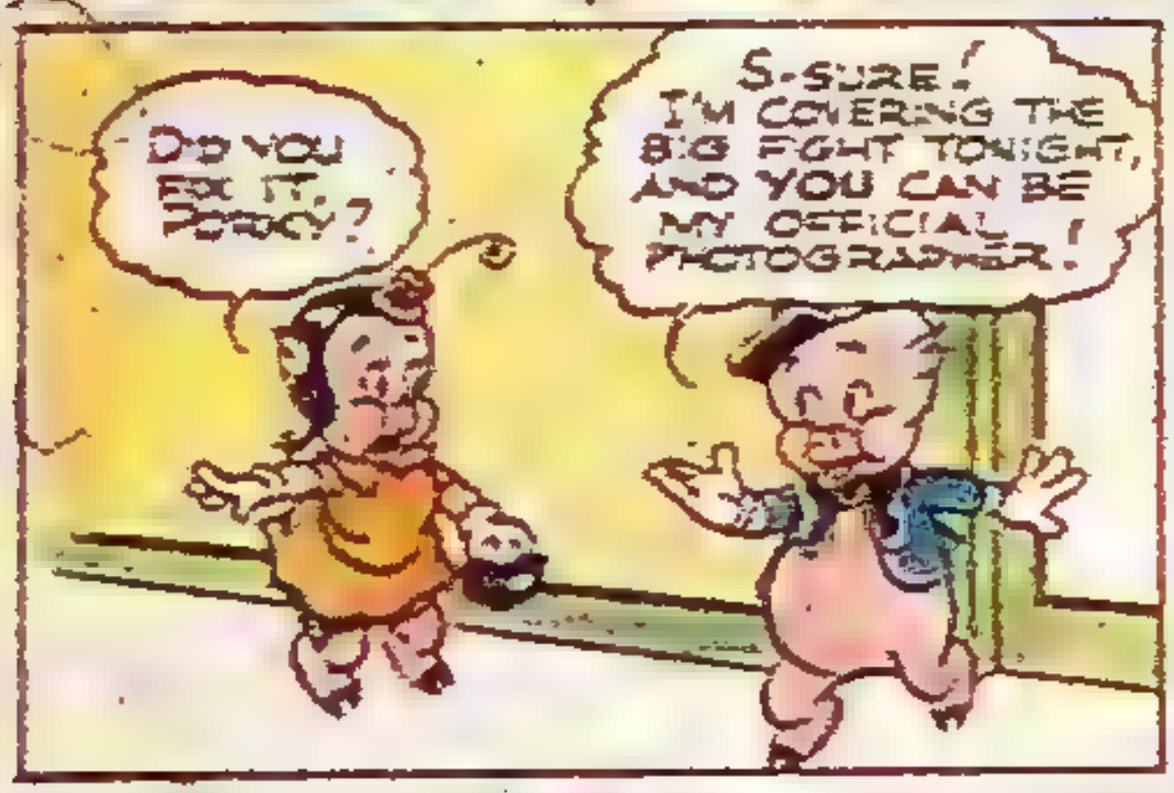
OH! THIS IS TERRIBLE! WE MUST SEND SOMEONE TO COVER THAT FIGHT!!!

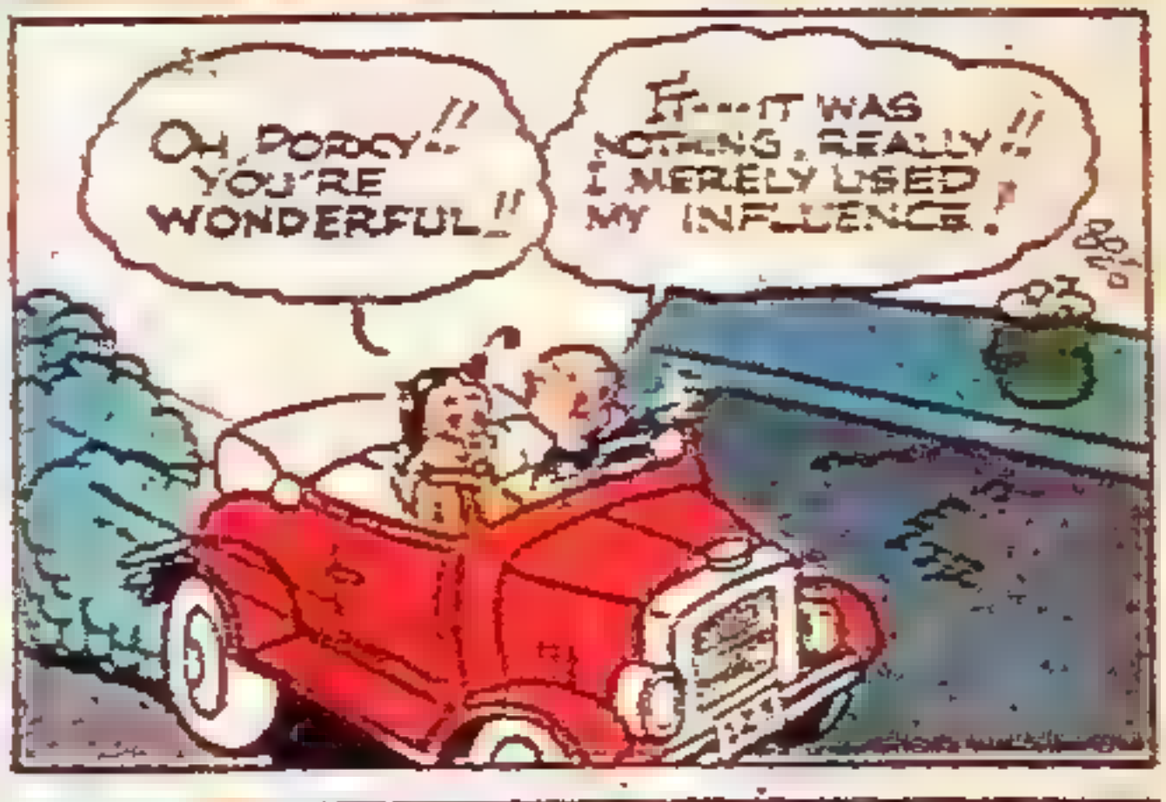
BUT WHO?

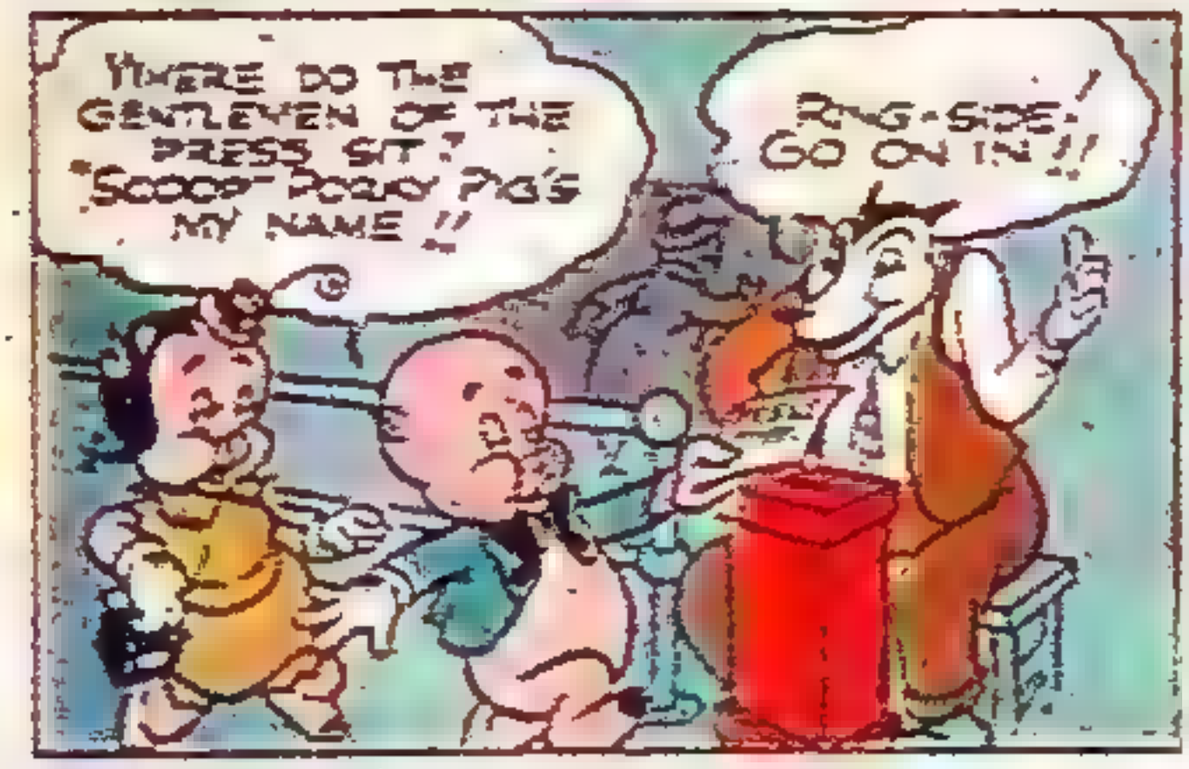
ER-- I--UH--

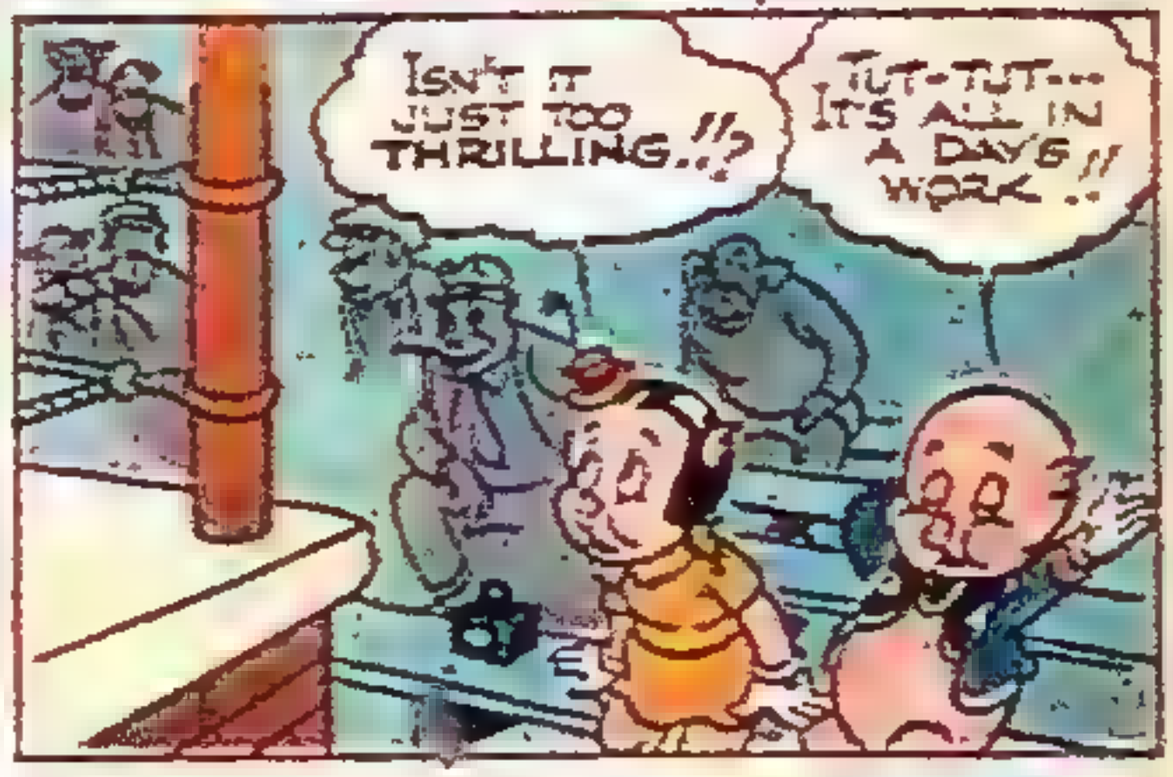

PORKY! THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE TO BE A REPORTER — YOU WILL COVER THAT FIGHT!!
G-GEE, ... TH-THANKS, BOSS! TH-TH-THANKS!!

GO TO IT! BRING IN A STORY ON THAT FIGHT AND A PICTURE OF THE WINNER! BUT IF YOU DON'T, YOU'RE FIRED!! UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES, SIR!!

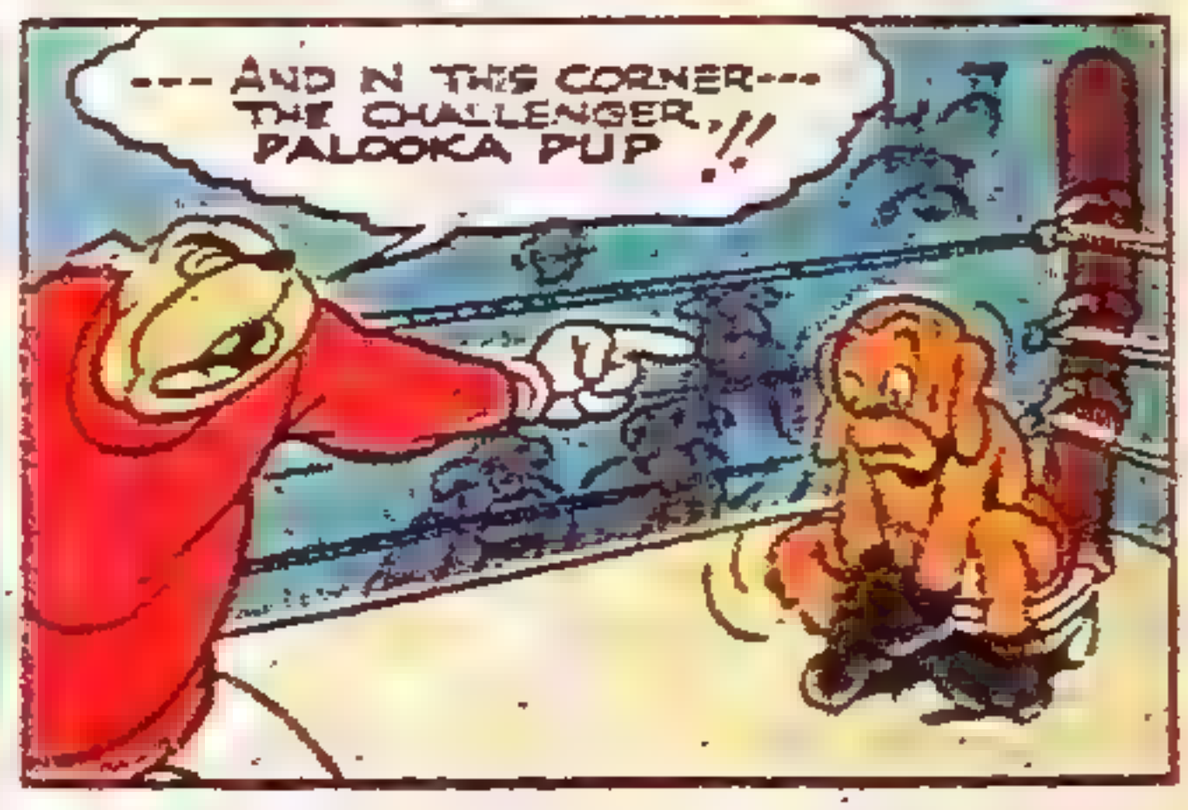

DO YOU GOT IT, PORKY?
S-SURE! I'M COVERING THE BIG FIGHT TONIGHT, AND YOU CAN BE MY OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER!


OH, PORKY!! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!!
IT—IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY!! I MERELY USED MY INFLUENCE!


WHERE DO THE GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS SIT? "SCOOP" PORKY PIG'S MY NAME!!
RING-SIDE! GO ON IN!!


ISN'T IT JUST TOO THRILLING!!?
TUT-TUT... IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!!

IN THIS CORNER, "DIRTY" DOG!!
MERCY SAKES! ISN'T HE TOUGH?!!


--- AND IN THIS CORNER--- THE CHALLENGER, PALOOKA PUP!!

AND COME OUT FIGHTING!

"LOOK, PORKY! HE JUST LOOKED AT HIM AND FAINTED!!!"

WON'T THERE BE A FIGHT NOW, M-MISTER?

NOT NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO REFUND THE MONEY!! THIS GUY'S OUT COLD!!

HE IS AWFUL, D-DETUNIA! TH' BOSS S-SAID I'D BE FIRED IF I DIDN'T B-BRING IN A STORY ON THE FIGHT AND A PICTURE OF THE WINNER!!

BUT PORKY! YOU CAN'T WRITE A STORY ABOUT A FIGHT IF THERE ISN'T ANY FIGHT!!

THAT'S WHAT I KNOW!

OH-OH! WE MUST DO SOMETHING QUICK!!

I HAVE A GRAND IDEA, PORKY! I'LL FIX EVERYTHING! JUST WAIT THERE!!

WH-WHERE ARE Y-YOU GOING?

PST-PS-T---

I WONDER WHAT SHE'S SAYING TO HIM?

DON'T WORRY, PORKY! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL! THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT AFTER ALL!

HOW D-DID YOU D DO IT?

LADEES AN' GENTLEMEN!! AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT! THERE HAS BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE IN OUR PROGRAM! INSTEAD OF PALOOKA PUP— DIRTY-DOG'S CHALLENGER WILL BE PORKY PIG!!

M-M-ME?

CERTAINLY, PORKY! IF SOMEBODY DIDN'T FIGHT HIM YOU'D LOSE YOUR JOB... I HAD TO DO SOMETHING!

LOOK, PORKY! THIS IS TO BE YOUR DRESSING ROOM NOW, ISN'T IT LOVELY?

ER-UH...! S-SURE!

BUT--BUT-- PETUNIA! I'M NOT IN CONDITION TO FIGHT!

WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME TO GET YOU IN CONDITION!! THE FIGHT DOESN'T START FOR TEN MINUTES!

FASTER PORKY--- FASTER!!

HIT HARDER PORKY- HARDER!!

TEN MINUTES LATER

TIME'S UP, PORKY! YOU SHOULD BE IN CONDITION BY NOW!!

I-I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

YOU MAY INFORM MR. 'DIRTY-DOG' WE ARE NOW READY FOR HIM!!

DON'T WORRY!! I'VE HEARD ABOUT THESE BIG FELLOWS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WEAR HIM OUT!!!

HAW-HAW!

NO FAIR HITTING LOW!

HA-HA HA!!

PUFF

PUFF

AM I -- PUFF-- WEARIN' KIM OUT, P-PETUNIA? PUFF --- PUFF!!

No! No! It DOESN'T WORK! HE'S JUST STANDING THERE!

WHAT DO I DO NOW?

I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE TRICKS, SO I GUESS THE ONLY THING TO DO IS JUST KNOCK HIM OUT!

COME ON AN' F-FIGHT YA BIG P-P-PALOOKA! I'LL SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO!!

HAW-HAW!

WHAT A FIGHT! WHAT A FIGHT! THE CHALLENGER, PORKY PIG IS CARRYING THE FIGHT TO "DIRTY" DOG! HE'S DELIVERING A SERIES OF TERRIFIC LEFTS AND RIGHTS...

I'LL GIVE 'IM A FEW DIRTY KNEES!

SO!! YA WANTA FIGHT, EH?

SOCKO

LOOKS LIKE PORKY PIG IS DOWN FOR THE COUNT, FOLKS! 1-2-3-4-5-6-7....

7-7-7-7-7

I THINK YOU'RE REPEATING YOURSELF MR. REFEREE!

7-7-7-7-7

YOU MAY AS WELL GET UP, BUDDY, DA REFEREE AIN'T HAD MUCH SCHOOLIN' AN' HE CAN'T COUNT ANY HIGHER!

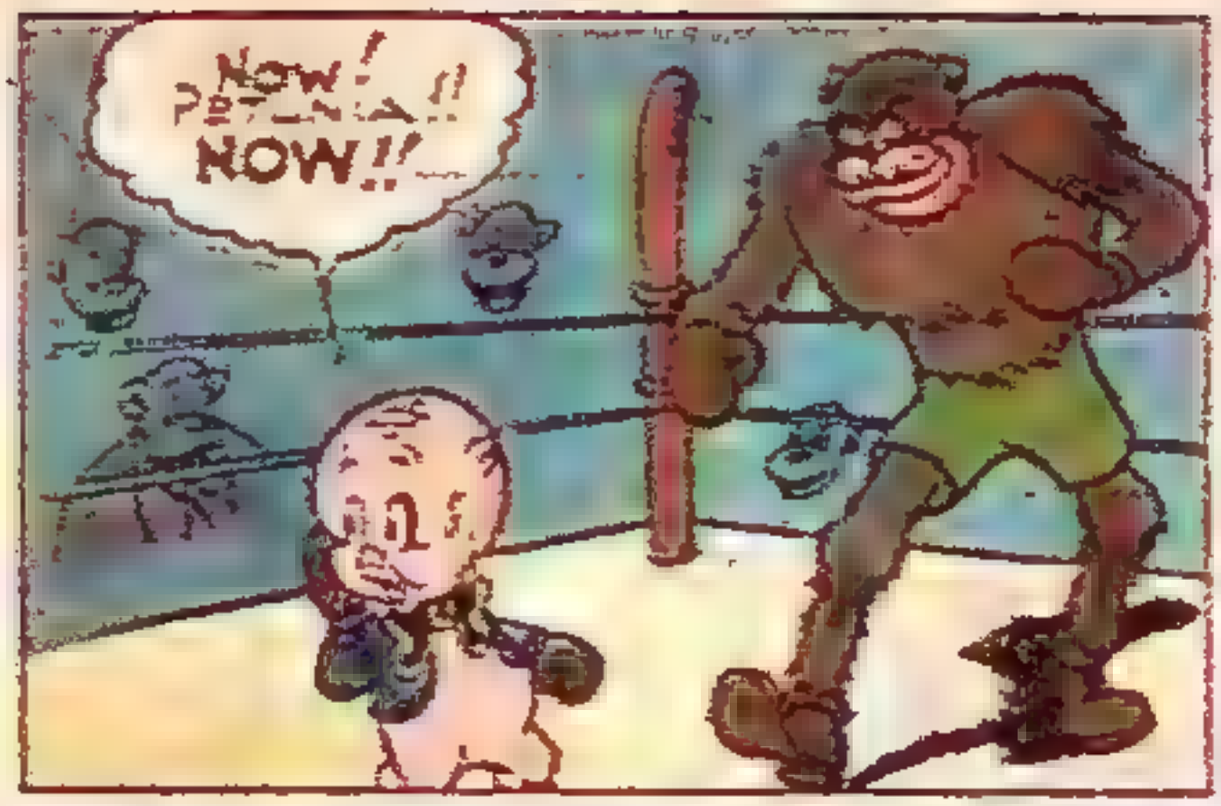
CLANG!

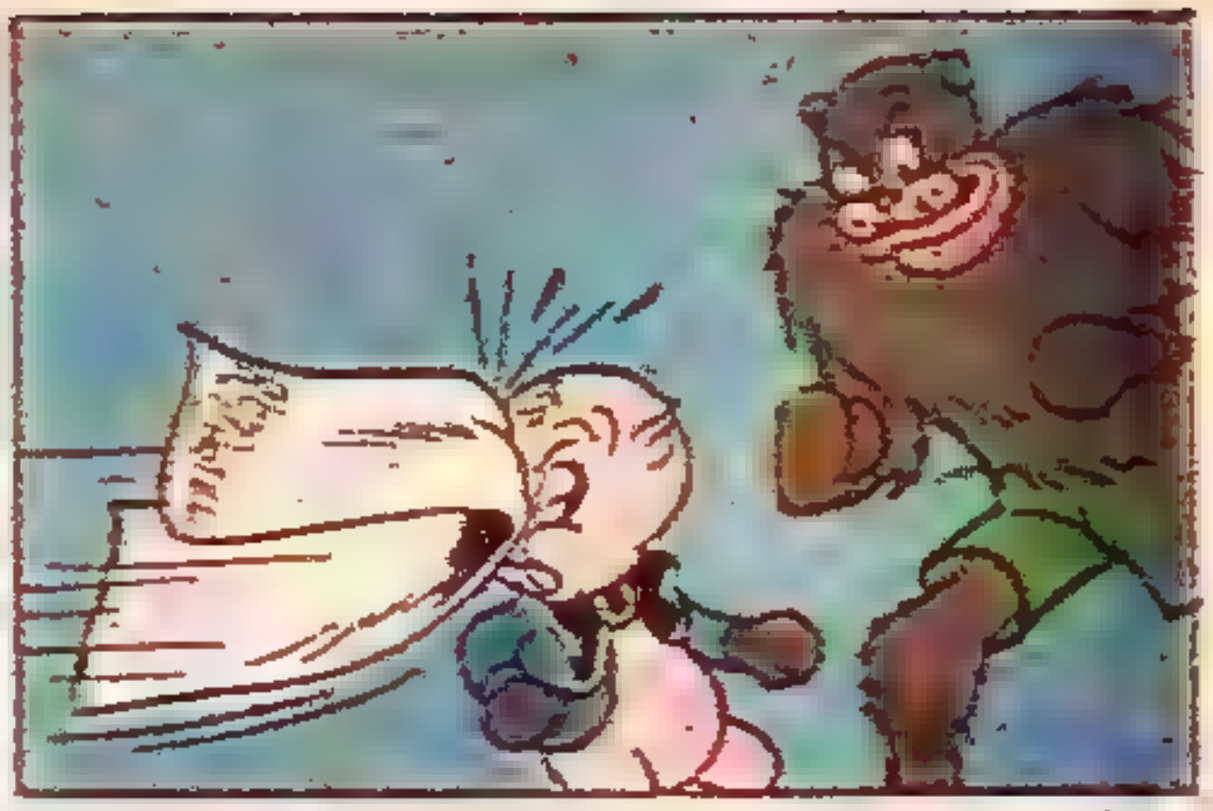
THIS ENDS THE SECOND ROUND

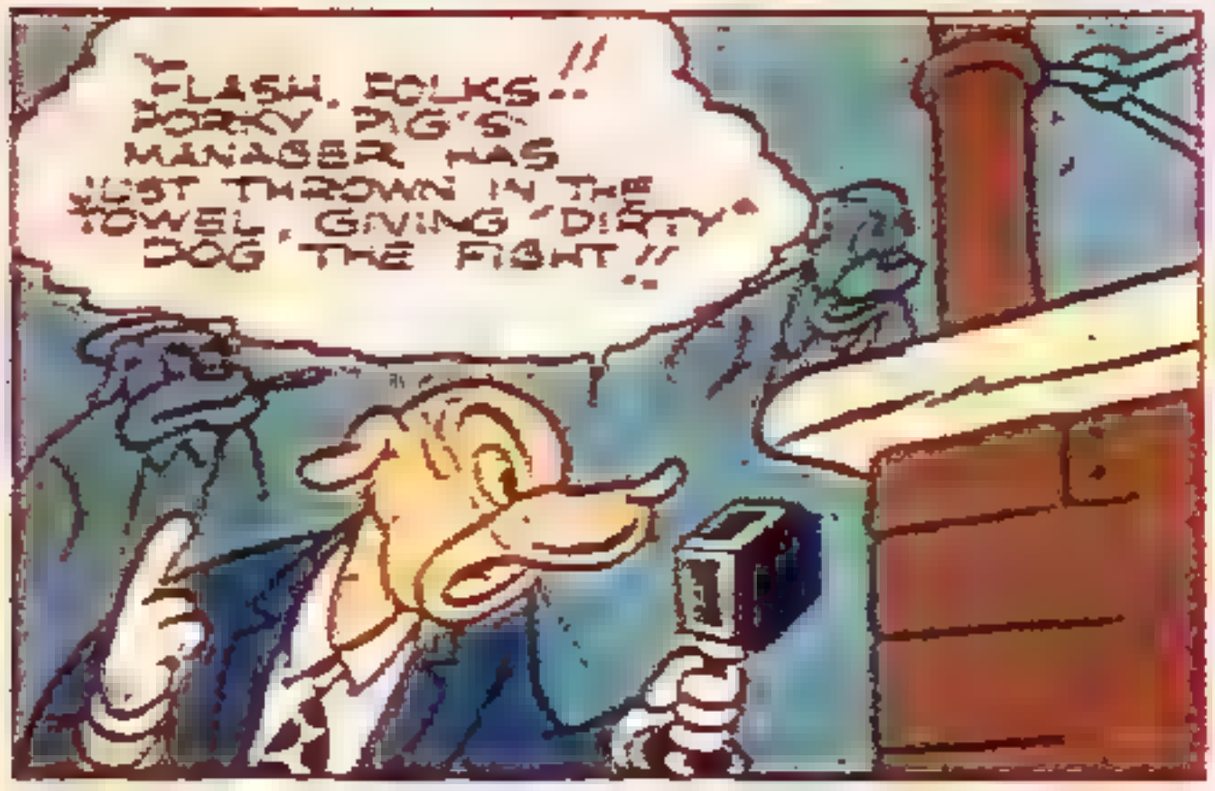
W-WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'! I CAN'T FIGHT HIM ANY MORE, PETUNIA!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING!!! TO DO... I'LL THROW IN THE TOWEL!! THAT WILL STOP THE FIGHT!

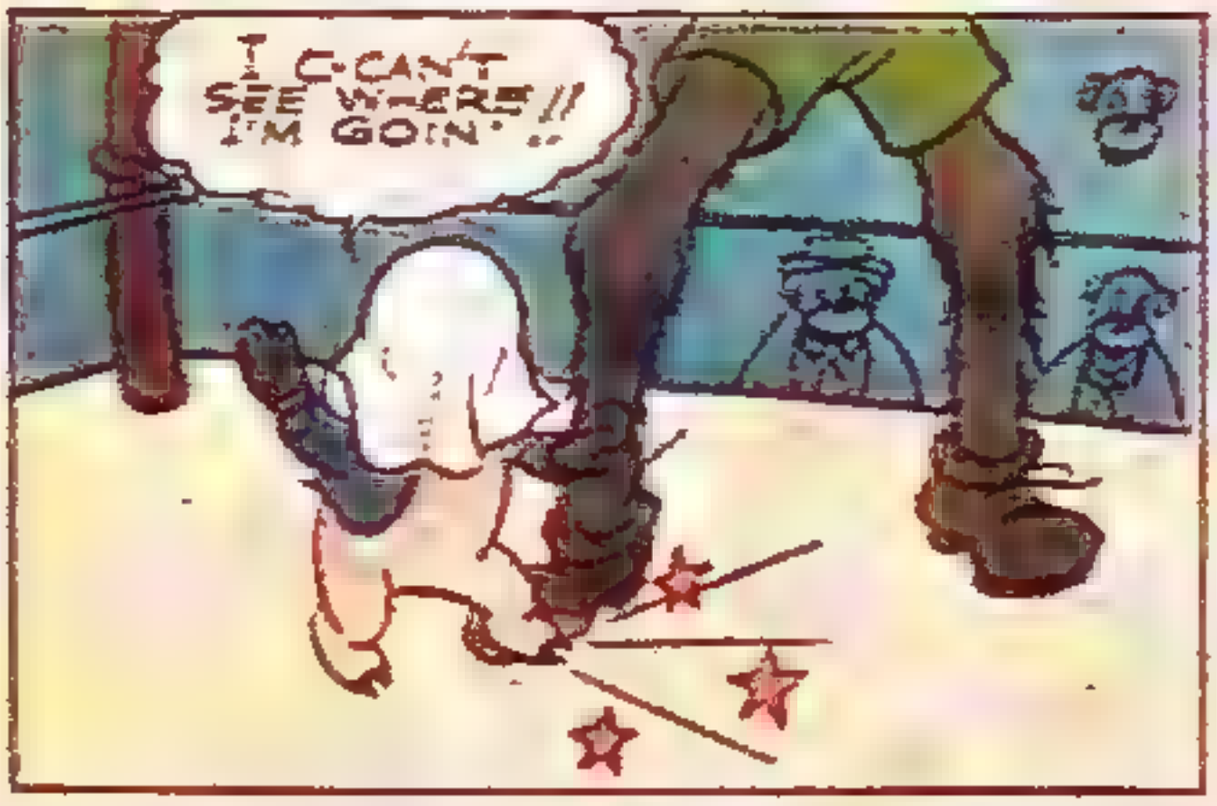
O-O-OKAY! AS SOON AS I GET OUT THERE, YOU THROW IN TH' TOWEL!


NOW!
NOW!!



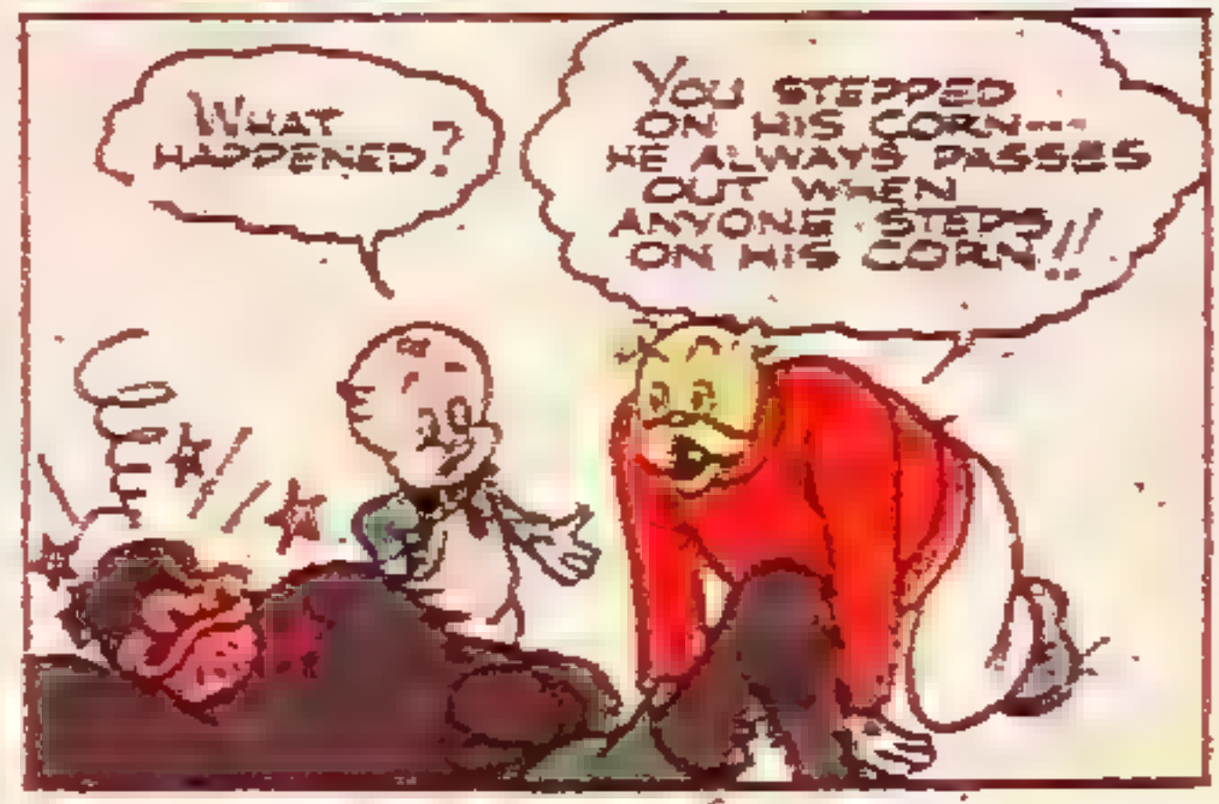

FLASH, FOLKS!!
PORKY PIG'S MANAGER HAS JUST THROWN IN THE TOWEL, GIVING "DIRTY" DOG THE FIGHT!!

THE WINNAH! "DIRTY" DOG!!


I C-CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOIN'!!

OUCH!!

WHOOOSH


WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU STEPPED ON HIS CORN--- HE ALWAYS PASSES OUT WHEN ANYONE STEPS ON HIS CORN!!

LET'S GO!! PETUNIA!! I'VE GOT ENOUGH MATERIAL FOR A STORY, NOW!!

WAIT! I JUST GET A PICTURE OF THE WINNER!!

WELL, PORKY WE MADE GOOD! YOU HAVE YOUR STORY OF THE FIGHT AND I HAVE A PICTURE OF THE WINNER!!

THAT-THAT'S RIGHT! I CAN FINISH NOW!

I GOT THE PICTURE DEVELOPED! HAVE YOU FINISHED YOUR STORY?

JUST ABOUT!

HE'S SURE TO LIKE THEM! MAYBE I SHOULD ASK FOR A RAISE TOO!!

EDITOR

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU HERE!

SHE'S STORY, PORKY BUT THE PICTURE, WHO TOOK IT? IT'S A SCOOP!! A SCOOP! I TELL YOU!

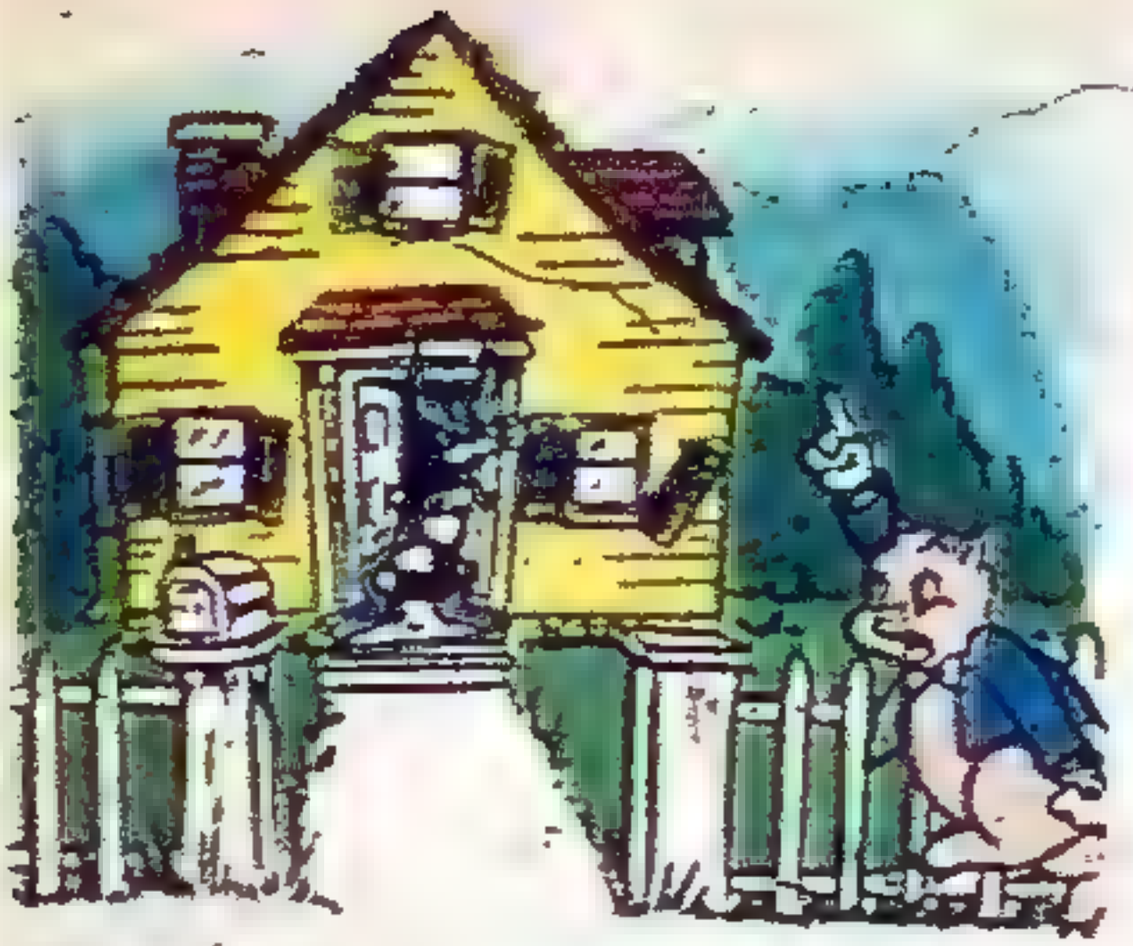
P-P-PETUNIA! I-I-TOOK IT!

MISS PETUNIA, MAY I OFFER YOU A JOB AS STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER. BEST PICTURE I EVER SAW! IT'S GOT EVERYTHING!

CAN I SEE IT, SIR? I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE YET!

THAT'S THAT NEW EX-RAY LENSE!

YOU OUGHT TO GET SOUND EQUIPMENT WITH THAT CAMERA... WELL ANYWAY PETUNIA W-WE BROUGHT HOME THE BACON!!



Little BLABBER-MOUSE

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

Porky Pig rushed wildly down the village street one Saturday afternoon. His fat cheeks were flushed. His eyes were shining with excitement and he was panting for breath.

He ran up the steps of Petunia Pig's house and rang the doorbell.

"C-Come r-to a m-meeting of-f the S-Secret S-Six r-right away!" he gasped, when little Petunia opened the door. "It's very im-im-portant!"

Before Petunia could answer, Porky dashed on to Bugs Bunny's home.

"What's cookin'?" Bugs drawled, when Porky had stuttered his message

"S-Sniffles is l-lost!" Porky cried over his shoulder, hurrying onward.

He stammered his message to Daffy Duck and Little Blabbermouse. Then he raced back to his own garage, where the meetings of the Secret Six Club were always held.

Soon Petunia, Bugs, Daffy Duck, and Little Blabbermouse arrived. Sniffles was the only missing member of the Secret Six.

"S-Sniffles w-went into th-the w-woods early this m-morning and h-he hasn't c-come h-home yet," Porky told him. "H-His f-folks have l-looked everywhere f-for h-him and they c-can't f-find him."

"Poor, little Sniffles!" Petunia cried. "Think of him, all alone and lost in the woods—cold and hungry and scared."

"Yes, and maybe something terrible has happened to him," Little Blabbermouse added. "I've heard that wild animals have been seen, prowling—"

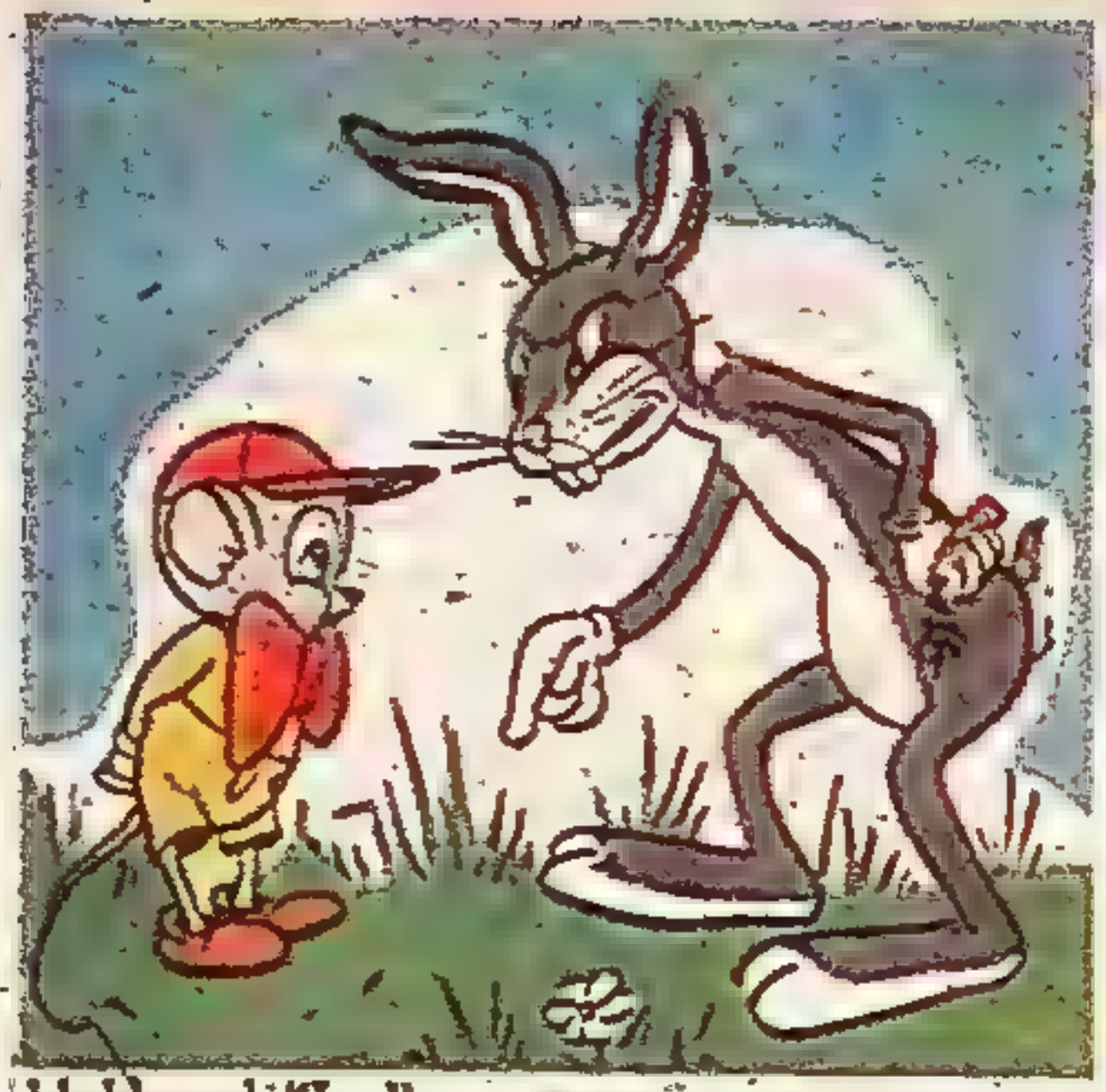
"W-We've g-got t-to f-find him," Porky interrupted Little Blabbermouse's chattering voice. "It'll s-soon b-be d-dark. W-We c-can't l-leave S-Sniffles out a-alone all n-night."

"Well, let's get organized," Bugs Bunny said, chewing noisily on a carrot. "We'd better spread out in all directions to cover the woods. We'll leave Blabbermouse here. He's too little to go on this manhunt. He's only a baby."

"I'm not too little!" Blabbermouse protested. "I'm going with you!"

"You're staying here!" Bugs shouted firmly. "We don't want to be bothered with a baby like you. You'll probably get lost, too."

"But I want to go," Little Blabbermouse



blubbered. "I—"

"B-Bugs is r-right, I g-guess, B-Blabbermouse," Porky stuttered. "You are aw-awful l-little to b-be w-wandering through the w-woods."

Petunia and Daffy Duck nodded slowly in agreement.

"Well, that's settled," Bugs snapped his long fingers. "Now we oughta have some kinda signals, in case we find him. I've got a whistle."

"I've got a horn and Porky has a drum," Petunia said quickly.

"And I'll take a bell," Daffy Duck decided. "Come on, let's go, fellas."

In vain Little Blabbermouse begged to go with them. They refused to listen to his pleas and raced away from the garage, leaving him behind.

Little Blabbermouse followed them to the edge of the woods and watched them take separate paths. The sun was sinking and the coolness of night was creeping into the air. Little Blabbermouse shuddered as he thought of his good friend, Sniffles, all alone, and maybe hurt, somewhere in the forest.

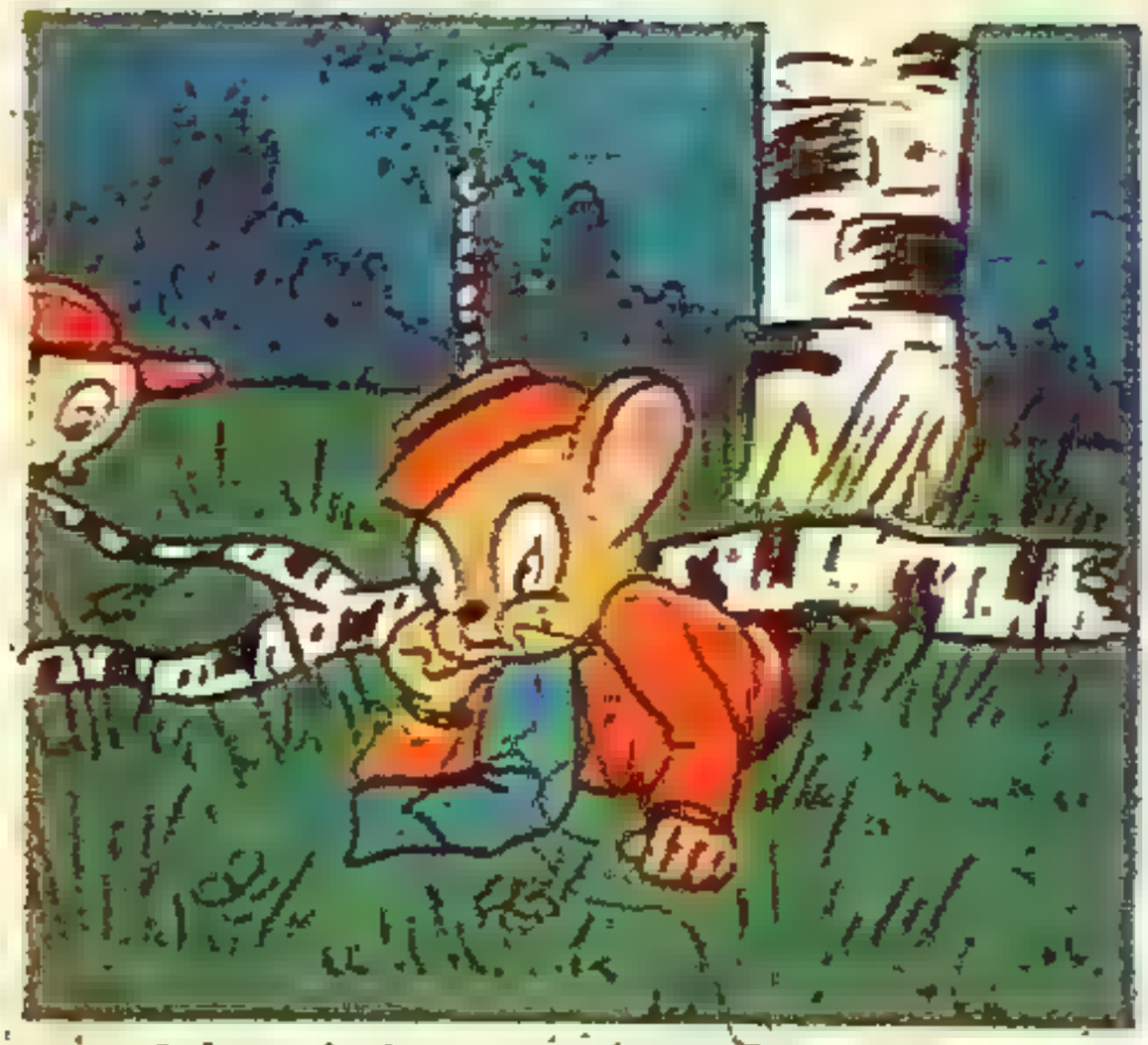
"They think I'm too little to hunt for Sniffles," he muttered suddenly, clenching his small fists. "But I'm not a baby. I'm going on a manhunt of my own."

So, with one last lingering look at the peaceful safety of the village, Little Blabbermouse plunged into the woods, following a shadowy little-used trail which the others had not noticed.

On and on he walked, his bright eyes warily searching both sides of the path, looking for a trace of the missing Sniffles. Gradually the ruddy light of the sinking sun turned to purple dusk. But Little Blabbermouse did not falter.

Again and again he called Sniffles' name. But there was no answer. And there was no sound of a signal from any of the other searchers.

Finally black night filled the woods, and the darkness was alive with strange noises and scurryings. Little Blabbermouse trembled with fear at the sound of cracking twigs and rustling leaves. With all his small heart he longed for the bright lights and safety of the village. But he did not stop. Bravely he



forced his shaking legs forward down the dark trail.

"Sniffles!" he called in his loudest voice. "Sniffles!"

And suddenly he heard a low moan in the blackness beyond the path.

In his excitement Little Blabbermouse forgot his fear of the dark, unknown shadows and pushed his way through the underbrush, following the sound of the moaning.

A few minutes later he found Sniffles, lying at the foot of a hickory tree, pinned under a heavy branch.

With a cry of joy Little Blabbermouse bent over the fallen Sniffles.

"I climbed the tree—and the branch broke—and fell on top of me," Sniffles gasped. "I've been lying here for hours."

Little Blabbermouse tugged and pulled at the branch with all his strength. But he could not move it.

"I'll have to go for help, Sniffles," he said finally.

He rushed back to the trail. He took off his hat and put it on the ground, weighting it with a white stone, to mark the spot where he had left the path. Then he sped swiftly toward the village.

When he reached the edge of the woods, he saw a crowd of excited, worried people, armed with flashlights and torches. Among them were Porky, Petunia, Bugs Bunny, and Daffy Duck, who had returned in defeat from their search. The village was organizing a huge manhunt to comb the woods.

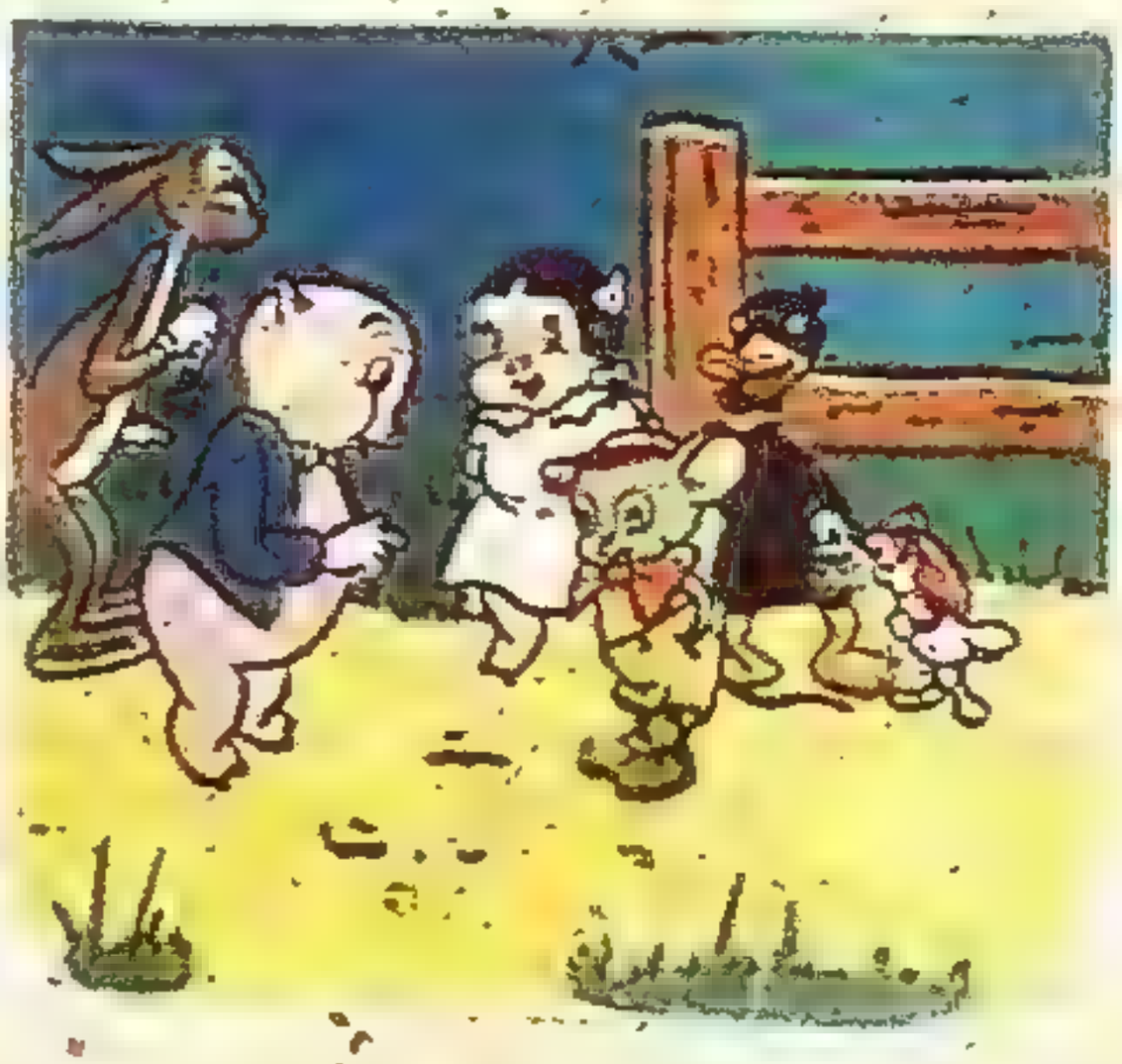
"I've found him! I've found him! Follow me!" Little Blabbermouse shouted, while the other members of the Secret Six stared at him in surprise.

Triumphantly Little Blabbermouse led the crowd to Sniffles. Strong arms quickly lifted the branch from Sniffles' body and carried him to his home.

Later, when Sniffles was safely tucked in bed, the crowd cheered and applauded brave Little Blabbermouse, who smiled shyly and was too embarrassed to speak.

"I'm s-sorry we c-called you a b-baby, B-Blabbermouse," Porky said.

"Even babies can be heroes," Petunia cried, smiling proudly at the happy, blushing Little Blabbermouse.



BUGS BUNNY

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

SHAME ON YOU!! TAKING THAT PLANE FROM THE FACTORY—!! —AND TRYING TO PALM IT OFF ON US AS YOUR OWN!!

HE'S ALWAYS IN TROUBLE

HE'S NOT SORRY!! HE'S NOT ASHAMED!! TAKE HIM IN CHARGE!!

BUT I AM SORRY!! DON'T TAKE ME TO JAIL!! —PLEASE!! GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE!!

I'VE HEARD THAT LINE BEFORE!!

LET ME FLY THE PLANE BACK TO THE FACTORY!

NO STUNTING!! NO FOOLING! AND DON'T LOITER ON THE WAY!!

YES, SIR!

HOPE IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST BUT I HAVE MY DOUBTS

I KNOW I PROMISED TO HEAD FOR THE FACTORY BUT A FEW STUNTS BEFORE I LEAVE WON'T DO ANY HARM!

IT'S GETTING SO THE SKY ISN'T SAFE WITH THESE STUNT FLIERS!! LET'S GO TO THE BEACH!!

IT'S TOO CLOUDY FOR THEM TO SEE ME ANY MORE SO I'LL BE ON MY WAY!!

... CAN'T READ THE INSTRUMENTS AND CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING FOR THE CLOUDS!!

THE FACTORY JUST PHONED BUGS DIDN'T SHOW UP WITH THAT PLANE!! DO SOMETHING

HUMPH! I TRIED TO TELL 'EM!!

GOSH!! I'M OUT OVER THE OCEAN!!

WISH I COULD EXCHANGE THIS PARACHUTE FOR A PAIR OF WATER WINGS

OOP... GOING DOWN! — IF I CAN ONLY PANCAKE BETWEEN A COUPLE OF BIG WAVES!!

OW!! DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY SOFT WATER IN THIS PART OF THE OCEAN!!

HELP!

I'M NOT SCARED... BUT I WONDER IF I'VE BEEN LIVING RIGHT?

HELP!! WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE APPROXIMATELY TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO MILES DUE EAST OF THE FIRE ISLAND LIGHT SHIP!!

WE WON'T WASTE A TORPEDO ON HIM!! MAN THE GUN!!

A SUB!!

NAIL THAT FLIER AND HAVE THE PLANE TAKEN ABOARD! ITS ONE OF THEIR LATE MODELS!!

GET ALONG AFT - THE SKIPPER WANTS TO QUESTION YOU!

HE LOOKS TOO SILLY TO KNOW ANY MILITARY SECRETS - WELL JUST HOLD HIM!!

LOOK ALIVE THERE!! SUBMERGE TO PERISCOPE DEPTH AND KEEP DER EYE -PEELED!!

AYE AYE SIR!! I SEE A WISP OF SMOKE TWO POINTS OFF THE ST'BD BOW---

LEFT ALONE BUGS EXPLORES THE SUBMARINE----

HIGH

LOW

UP

STOP!! ISS VERBOTEN!

WONDER HOW MANY TURNS TO HIT THE JACK-POT?

IN

OUT

A SHORT CIRCUIT!!

YIP-EE!! WHAT'S THIS GADGET?!

MY PATIENCE ENDS!!

WE'RE OUTA CONTROL!!

THE ENEMY SUBMARINE, OUT OF CONTROL, PLUNGES TO THE OCEAN FLOOR!!

HE MUSTN'T LIVE ANY LONGER!!

I'M HAVING MORE DARNED FUN!!

OO-OOPS!

A MIGHTY ARMORED CRUISER APPEARS

UPON THE BRIDGE STAND THE OFFICERS, KEEN-EYED OLD SEA DOGS...

IS THAT A PORPOISE OR WHAT??

IT'S A SUB!!

FULL SPEED AHEAD!!

AYE SIR!

FULL SPEED ASTERN!!

THAT'S DONE IT!

I'M A GONER!

GULP! GULP!

BLIMEY- A SEA RABBIT!

SHALL I TOSS HIM IN THE BRIG, SIR?

TEE FOR THAT LATER. FIRST WE HAVE TO CAPTURE THAT SUBMARINE!

READY FOR CRASH DIVE!!

REVERSE THE ENGINES--DIVE!! SUBMERGE!! ----DO SOMETHING!!

I CAN'T, SIR! THAT FOOL BUNNY SCRAMBLED ALL THE GADGETS!!

LOOK ALIVE THERE!! MAN THE BOW TORPEDOS WE'LL SINK 'EM!!

AYE SIR!!

TOO LATE, SIR!! THEY'RE GOING TO FIRE ON US!!

READY— AIM— FIRE!!

KA-BOOM!!

S-W-I-S-H!!

HE MEANS IT!!

STEP LIVELY!!

MARCH 'EM AFT!!

BAH!!

GET ALONG THERE! LINE UP WITH THE REST OF THEM!!

YOU!! AGAIN!! BECAUSE OF YOUR SILLY MEDDLING WE ARE UNDONE---- OH, HOW I HATE YOU, BUGS BUNNY!!

SO!!

I SEE IT ALL NOW!! YOU HAVE DONE OUR COUNTRY A GREAT SERVICE, MR BUGS!

BRING A CASE OF MEDALS FROM MY CABIN!!

HERE'S A BASKET FULL OF DECORATIONS AND MEDALS WE KEEP FOR SUCH OCCASIONS HELP YOURSELF!!

WHAT A PITY I HAVE SUCH A NARROW CHEST!! --- I WISH MOTHER COULD SEE ME NOW!!

BUGS, MY BOY. STAY WITH THE NAVY AND WE'LL START YOU IN AS AN ADMIRAL!!

LET ME THINK IT OVER

RASPBERRY, LEMON, LIME OR CREAM SODA SUH?

I MUST DROP A CABLEGRAM TO PORKY PIG! HE'LL BE GETTING WORRIED ABOUT ME!!

PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

HI! F-FOLKS! IF Y-YOU WANTA F-F-FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR F-FAVORITE STAR, JUST ASK M-M-ME!

LOOKY, KIDS! NO HANDS!

BOB HOPE NEVER WALKS WHEN HE CAN RIDE A BICYCLE. HE KEEPS A STREAM-LINED BIKE AT THE STUDIO AND PEDDLES BRISKLY ALL OVER THE LOT!

DEANNA DURBIN IS A BRAND NEW BRIDE, BUT SHE STILL LIKES ICE CREAM CONES! EVERY AFTERNOON, WHEN SHE'S WORKING IN A PICTURE, SHE BUYS CONES FOR EVERYONE ON THE SOUND STAGE!

KATHRYN GRAYSON, WHOSE VERY FIRST PICTURE WAS "ANDY HARDY'S PRIVATE SECRETARY." PRACTICES SINGING AND DANCING EIGHT HOURS A DAY. KATHRYN ALWAYS SINGS WITH HER SHOES OFF WHEN SHE'S REHEARSING!

"SPANKY" McFARLAND, WHO IS 12 YEARS OLD AND IN THE EIGHTH GRADE, RECENTLY WON A PRIZE FOR THE HIGHEST BOWLING SCORE FOR BOYS OF HIS AGE. WHEN HE ISN'T BOWLING, "SPANKY" BUILDS MODEL AIRPLANES!

BETTY BREWER DOESN'T LIKE TO "DRESS UP" IN FANCY CLOTHES — SHE USUALLY WEARS PLAIN LITTLE SAILOR DRESSES AND GIVES ALL THE FRILLS AND FURBELOWS TO HER YOUNGER SISTER!

"BABY DUMPLING," WHOSE REAL NAME IS **LARRY SIMMS**, IS 6 YEARS OLD AND HAS JUST ENTERED MILITARY SCHOOL. LARRYS BEST LOVED PET IS ONE OF THE PUPPIES OF **DAISY**, HIS PLAYMATE IN THE "BLONDIE" PICTURES!

SINCE **'BUGS' BUNNY** HAS BECOME A MOVIE STAR, HE HAS HIS OWN CARROT GARDEN WHERE HE CAN CRUNCH CARROTS TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT. WHEN ASKED FOR A STATEMENT, HE SAID:

"YUM! YUM!" UNQUOTE!

LITTLE **JOAN CARROLL** PLAYED MANY SMALL PARTS IN HOLLYWOOD. THEN SHE WENT TO NEW YORK WHERE SHE MADE A BIG HIT ON THE STAGE. NOW SHE HAS RETURNED TO HOLLYWOOD A REAL STAR, AND SHE'S ONLY TEN! HA! HA!

WELCOME HOME!

SEVEN YEAR OLD **JACKIE HORNER**, WHO PLAYS JEANETTE MACDONALD AS A CHILD IN "SMILIN' THROUGH", IS SO SMALL THAT THE STUDIO USES A BIG DOLL FOR HER "STAND-IN" — TO TAKE HER PLACE WHILE CAMERA AND LIGHTS ARE BEING ARRANGED.

THIS IS ME, AND THAT'S THE DOLL!

THE MAIN HOBBY OF **SPENCER TRACY**, WHO LIVES ON A RANCH NEAR HOLLYWOOD, IS RAISING IRISH SETTER DOGS. HE HAS A KENNEL FILLED WITH PEDIGREED PUPS!

That's all Folks!